

## ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

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No. 702.—VOL. XIII.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1868.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.

## THE LATE RAILWAY DISASTER.

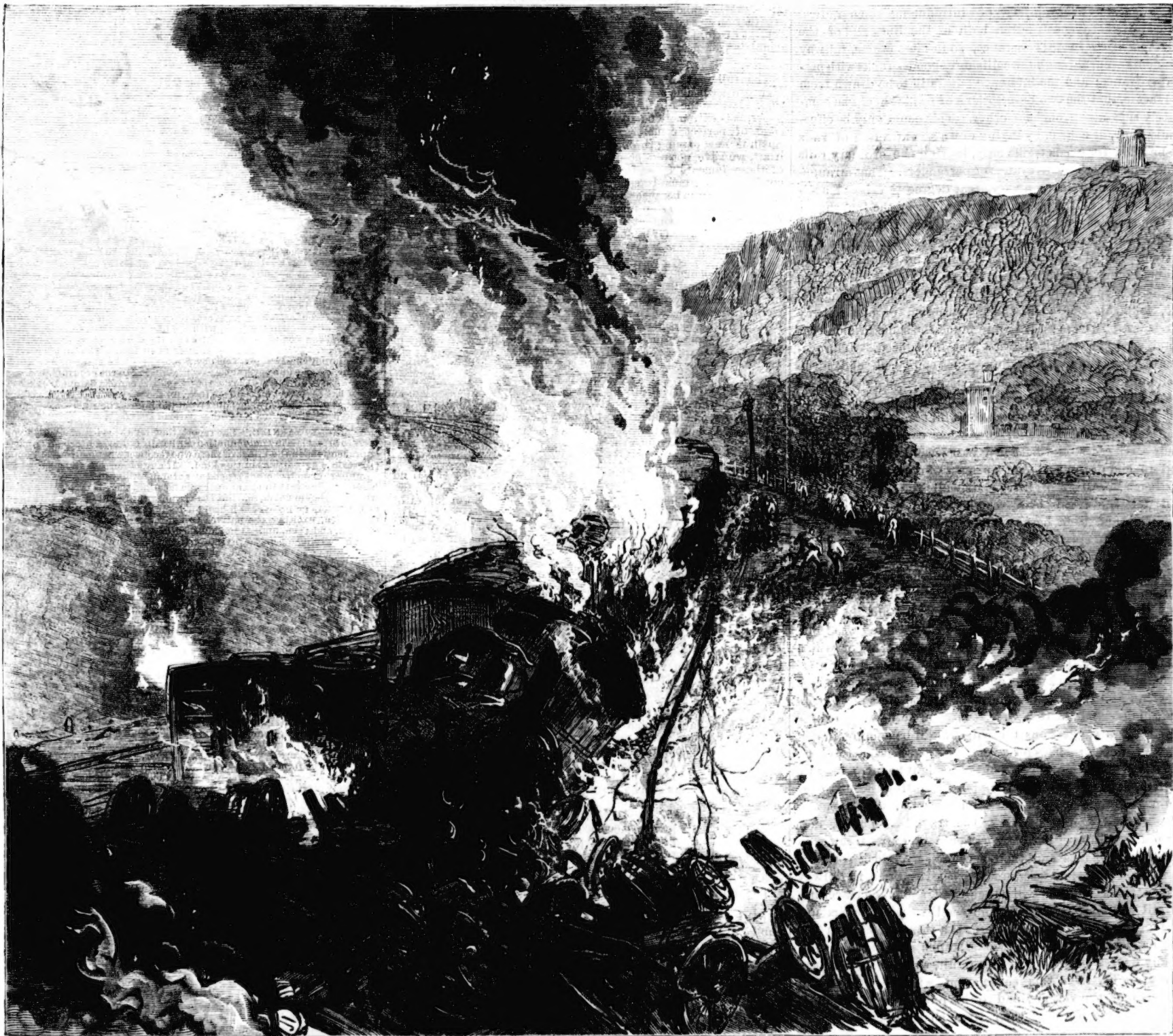
ONCE more we have thrust upon us the painful duty of recording another of those terrible railway disasters that every now and then occur to startle, shock, amaze, and frighten the public mind. This time the event is attended by circumstances of more than ordinary horror. Thirty-three fellow-creatures have been literally burned to ashes in the carriages of a train which, of almost all trains, might have been deemed the safest and best-cared for of any that run out of the metropolis. It was a mail-train, in which only a limited number of high-class passengers were carried, who paid an exceptionally high fare for the privilege of being carried at an exceptionally high rate of speed, and for the special degree of comfort and care for their safety supposed to be provided for them. Few save persons of ample means could afford to travel by this train; and hence nearly all the victims belong to the higher classes of society and their attendants; but, whether high or low, rich or poor, the horrors of the

Llandulas cutting have ended all distinctions, and there, in Abergele churchyard, the charred and mutilated remains of all lie in one common grave.

Without wishing to anticipate the revelations that must be evolved in the course of the investigation now in progress into the cause or causes of the catastrophe, it is natural, after the first feelings of consternation at the event and of sympathy with the relatives of the sufferers have had time somewhat to subside, for men's minds to turn to inquiries as to how such an occurrence could happen, and who and what are to blame for it; and the thought, we dare say, will pretty generally suggest itself that "somebody ought to be punished for this." Certainly, it is difficult to resist the conclusion that gross blundering, grievous culpability, must have been committed somewhere. The pending investigation will no doubt unravel the mystery, and fix the blame where it is due; and we trust that, on whomsoever rests the responsibility, a suitable meed of punishment will be meted out—not as a retribution for what is past recall, but as

a warning to all railway officials, whether high or low, to be more careful in the future. Sydney Smith's notion about killing a Bishop in order to compel proper care for the lives of railway travellers has, in this instance, been very nearly realised, since among the victims are numbered a Peer and a Peeress, a Judge, a rev. Baronet, and other persons of note; and though we would not, solely on that account, ask for special severity upon defaulters, whoever they may be, yet it may reasonably be presumed that inquiry will be more rigid and punishment more rigorous because some of the great ones of the earth have been immolated. But on that point we will say no more at present, save this, that we hope no mere underling will be made the scapegoat and punished for the shortcomings—to use a mild term—of his superiors, if such shortcomings be proved to have existed.

There are some facts already patent, however, which call for comment. In the first place, that excellent preventive of accidents—as such events, with considerable looseness of phraseology, are usually called—the block system of signals,



TERRIBLE DISASTER ON THE CHESTER AND HOLYHEAD RAILWAY, NEAR ABERGELE.



could not have been in use on this part of the line, or the mail train would not have been allowed to pass Abergele till "all clear" had been reported from Llanddulas; or, if it was, and was either not used or disregarded, the responsibility for the omission can readily be fixed. Next, it appears that the line at the point where the disaster occurred is of a peculiar form, being curved into the shape nearly of the letter S, and consequently there, if anywhere, one would have expected that extra precautions against accident would have been adopted. And yet it appears that on this exact portion a heavy goods-train is run only twenty or thirty minutes in advance of the fast mail-train, and that there are no telegraph wires by which warning of danger might be conveyed in time to obviate a disaster. It may possibly appear that no warning could have been given by such means in this particular instance; but the apparatus should have been there, so as to be available if needed. Then the petroleum, it seems, was only stored in wooden casks, which readily burst, and not, as it ought to have been, in iron tanks that would have better resisted the shock. Again, the doors of the passenger carriages, on one side at least, appear to have been locked, a thing that should never be done at all, although on English railways the practice of doing so is persistently followed. In France and on the Continent generally locking railway carriage doors is unknown—indeed, is forbidden by law; and no sufficient reason has ever been given why a contrary rule should obtain in this country. This matter has often been discussed before, and the danger of the practice demonstrated; but, with that perverse obstinacy that so pre-eminently characterises English railway management, it is still persisted in to a greater or less extent on most lines. It is no palliation to say that the doors are locked on one side of the carriages only, and that this was the case in this instance, seeing that the Marquis of Hamilton succeeded in getting out of the compartment in which he happened to be; because it is impossible to tell, in case of an accident, on which side it may be desirable, or possible, to obtain egress. A carriage may be overturned upon, or be on fire on, the unlocked side, and the only passage for escape be on the other. Both, therefore, should be open, so to make the means of exit as easy as possible.

Finally, the catastrophe on the Holyhead and Chester line suggests the propriety of introducing some radical reforms in the construction both of the lines and of the carriages. As in this instance, so in most others, railway accidents occur through the collision of goods-trucks with passenger-trains; and the inference naturally to be drawn from the fact is, that the two descriptions of traffic should be completely separated from each other. This could only be effectually done, of course, by laying down an extra line of rails to be used for goods traffic only, leaving the ordinary rails exclusively for the conveyance of passengers. That arrangement would obviate to a very great degree the risk of accident; and that it is practicable is proved by the fact that it is done on several of our great lines of railway, and notably on portions of the North-Western Company's own system. To do it universally would, no doubt, involve expense; but, where human life is in question, expense ought not to be allowed to stand in the way. A change, too, is much wanted in the construction of our railway carriages, which are built still in much the same fashion that obtained when railways were first introduced. Improvements have been made in the engines employed, and in the mode of laying down the permanent way; but the carriages are still constructed on the original models. Why should not English railway directors take a hint from their brethren in America, in Switzerland, and other countries, and build their carriages so as to leave a passage up the centre from end to end of the train, or at least of a particular class of carriages? All the first class, all the second class, and all the third class carriages might be grouped together, and each be accessible from the other, so as to allow passengers to flee from danger, of whatever kind, from one point of a train to another. The same relative positions of first, second, and third class might always be maintained, too; so that passengers might easily know in which part of the train—whether in the front, the middle, or the rear—the particular class of carriage they wanted was to be found, and thus be saved the inconvenience under which they at present labour of racing from end to end of a platform, and often backwards and forwards several times, ere they can find accommodation in the special class of carriage for which they hold tickets. It is vain, perhaps, to expect that all the suggestions thrown out will be adopted immediately, or even perhaps for a very considerable time to come; but the best and most urgent of them might be introduced by degrees, and, at all events, the plan of sorting the carriages could be brought into operation at once, to the great comfort and convenience of the travelling public, and without entailing either extra expense or extra trouble on railway companies and their servants. We look forward, however, to the time when much greater reforms in railway management than this will be achieved, and when travelling by rail will be attended with the smallest possible amount of danger, and not be, as at present, a thing of mere chance and haphazard. And if the catastrophe at Abergele shall in any degree contribute to this result, as we think it certainly ought, then this consolation will be left to the relatives of the victims, and to the public who with them mourn their loss, that their lives shall not have been sacrificed in vain.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

A rumour is current in the diplomatic circles of Paris to the effect that M. de la Tour d'Auvergne, the French Ambassador at the English Court, will shortly be recalled, and that M. Drouyn de Lhuys is likely to be his successor.

The Minister of Finance has addressed a report to the Emperor concerning the final results of the subscription to the new loan. The total amount subscribed represents a capital of more than 15 milliards. The subscriptions not exceeding the minimum of 5fr. of Rentes reach the sum of 3,360,000fr. in Rentes, more than three fourths of which were forthcoming from the provinces. The total amount of money received by the Imperial Treasury in the shape of deposits is ascertained to have been 665,609,725fr. The basis of allotment will be fixed at 2fr. 37c. for every 100fr. in Rentes subscribed for. The whole amount of Rentes which, according to the provisions of the loan, could be discounted is but 4,619,785fr. The Minister proposes to increase this amount to 4,810,615fr. by adding to it 260,830fr. of Rentes. This decision would have the advantage of treating all scrip of a smaller figure than 100fr. on an equal footing, and would render the task of liquidation more expeditious.

At the opening of the Council-General of the Côte-d'Or, on Monday, Marshal Vaillant commenced his speech by saying that 1868 had been a good year for the department and for the greater part of France. "The harvest of every kind," he added, "has been satisfactory on the whole; and we have only to congratulate ourselves upon the abundance which crowns the exertions of our agriculturists. That abundance is all the more appreciable because it occurs amidst the most reassuring circumstances. The Emperor quite recently said that peace ought not to be disturbed, and that everything indicated that it would be durable. Yes, Gentlemen, abundance with peace, but with a peace which costs our patriotism nothing—that is, in two words, the position of our country." The speaker went on to say, however, that even this definition only imperfectly expressed the real prosperity of France, which was to be seen in the prodigious results of the late loan. "Fifteen milliards of capital subscribed, six hundred and sixty millions paid in on account, are unheard-of figures, met with for the first time in the appeal of the Treasury to public credit." The question of district roads occupied the rest of the Marshal's speech.

The *Lanterne* was again seized last Saturday morning. The Court of Appeal of the Correctional Tribunal has confirmed the judgment of the lower court passed against the editor of that journal, M. Rochefort, for the assault upon M. Rochette. The sentence of M. Delechambre, editor of the *Réveil*, to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 5000fr., for inciting to hatred and contempt of the Government, has also been confirmed.

M. de Villemessant, chief editor of the *Figaro*, has related in that paper how he was awakened at seven last Saturday morning by a visit from a commissary of police and several of his agents, who informed him they had come to seize the thirteenth number of the *Lanterne*, of which the *Figaro* had announced the appearance for that day. The commissary insisted upon searching the office of the *Figaro*, where, it appears, the *Lanterne* is usually sold. He found nothing, and then betook himself to the printer's and to the places where the little pamphlet is stitched into its cover, and it appears that about 30,000 copies were seized. It is not stated whether any escaped. M. de Villemessant says that the Brussels reprint of No. 12 had an enormous circulation in all the adjacent countries, France, of course, excepted.

### SPAIN.

The full text of the protest of the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier has now reached this country. It is a noble composition. It has the dignity of restrained passion, and, for a Royal paper, it is extremely outspoken. One sentence touches the very edge of perfect candour and downright truth:—"If unhappy Spain is now passing through a crisis, which we deplore from our heart, we have not produced it. The origin, whatever it may be, of these lamentable agitations, which are made the pretext for condemning us, must be sought for elsewhere. Whenever a people are agitated, it is because they are ill at ease." They might just as well have gone one step further, and declared who was responsible for the present discontent in Spain. The world would have liked them all the better for it, and the Queen could not have hated them any the worse.

### ROME.

A correspondent, writing from Rome, says that the health of the Pope is excellent, and that when complimented, recently, on his appearance by one of the Prelates, Pius IX. replied, "I eat well, I drink well, I sleep well; I never was better in my life." A battery of rifled artillery, 800 shells, and 100 improved Remington rifles, presented to his Holiness by the Catholics of the west of France, were expected to arrive in the Holy City by the end of the month.

### GERMANY.

The representative of the North German Confederation at Washington has been instructed to open negotiations with the United States Government with the view of harmonising the regulations concerning emigrants, by means of international legislation. A favourable result is expected.

### AUSTRIA.

The Provincial Diets were opened last Saturday by the Land Marshals of the different provinces throughout the Cisleithen portion of the empire. At Prague only the German members of the Bohemian Diet, numbering in all 122, took their seats in the House, those of Czech nationality remaining absent in a body. At Brünn, the capital of Moravia, none of the Federalist party appeared at the opening of the Session, and the absence of the Archbishop of Olmütz and of the Bishop of Brünn was also especially remarked.

The *Wanderer* of Vienna states that a conspiracy to murder M. Deak has been discovered at Pesth. The person who was to commit the deed has been arrested and confined in the Hôtel de Ville. A list of the conspirators was found upon him, the plan of execution, and a revolver. There does not appear to be much, however, in the reported conspiracy, the oldest of the conspirators being only fifteen years of age. M. Deak, when he heard of it, laughingly said, "If it were true, I suppose I should have to buy of my tailor a safety shirt, and inside waistcoat à la Bismarck."

### BULGARIA.

Affairs in the Danubian provinces still wear a serious aspect. According to intelligence received via Odessa, two fresh bands of insurgents have appeared in Bulgaria, and one of them had gone to Macedonia. There was also said to have been a severe skirmish with the Turkish troops at Gubrova on the 15th inst.; but whether the Turks or the insurgents had the advantage is not stated.

### DENMARK.

The balance of the 29,000,000 thalers due by Prussia to Denmark, in accordance with the provisions of the treaty of peace concluded at Vienna, have now been paid over to the Danish Plenipotentiary at Berlin, State Councillor Levy. Five millions and a half of this amount had previously been paid.

The Danish Government appointed a committee some time since to report upon the eventual introduction of the decimal coinage system into the kingdom. The report has just been published. The committee, taking into consideration the money in use in neighbouring countries—such as Germany, Sweden, &c.—decide against the introduction of the system into Denmark. The Danish Government will not, therefore, join the monetary convention concluded in 1865 between France, Belgium, Switzerland, and Italy.

### THE UNITED STATES.

The Secretary of War, in answer to the appeal of Governor Warmouth, has sent instructions to General Buchanan, Commander

of the Forces in Louisiana, to dispose of the troops under his command according to his discretion and to promptly telegraph for special orders from the President if any emergency should arise rendering it necessary to employ the national forces for the preservation of order. The State Legislature has passed a bill making it a penal offence to organise any military force in the State without orders from the Governor.

The Louisiana Senate has adopted a report from the minority, insisting on the right of three Democratic members whose election was disputed to retain their seats.

A Democratic State convention has been held at Raleigh, North Carolina. A large number of negro Democrats attended, and were threatened with violence by the Radical negroes. The military preserved order.

It is reported that the negroes in the interior of South Carolina are incensed at the action of Governor Scott in vetoing certain Radical members of the Legislature. They are said to be arming, and to threaten violence against the Conservative whites and negroes.

The New York papers publish estimates placing this year's wheat considerably above, and cotton about a quarter below, last year's crops.

### INDIA.

An Indian telegram reports the total destruction, by floods, of the crops over a large surface of country in the Bengal presidency. Through the same medium we learn that the process of extending the Indian railways recently determined upon by the Imperial Government has commenced with the recommendation of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province to carry the Eastern Bengal line on to Darjeeling, where there is a sanatorium. Sir Alexander Grant is expected to leave India in October. From Cabul comes the news of Jellalabad, rendered famous during the unfortunate Afghan war some twenty years ago, being a focus of anarchy and insurrection; and that Ghuznee, another fortress not unfamiliar to English ears at that period, is undergoing a siege by Yakoub Khan.

AN AWKWARD FIX.—On Sunday morning last, four men, visitors, rambled on the rocks between Pegwell and Ramsgate, and occupied themselves with collecting mussels. So intent were they in gathering these specimens of crustacea that they did not observe the rise of the tide until they were hemmed in on both sides by the rising water. A gale of wind was blowing at the time, and consequently the sea was very rough and the position of the men dangerous. The sea was too deep for them to wade through; they therefore sought the most elevated piece of ground they could find. They endeavoured to attract attention by shouting, but without avail. One man took off his shirt and waved it as a signal of distress to a boat or two observed in the offing, but likewise without success. The water still continued to rise, and they clung to the cliff to prevent themselves from being knocked down by the rough waves. Gradually the water rose to about their middles, and they were every minute fearful of being washed away and drowned, as the waves dashed over them. Fortunately the tide then began to recede; and, after five hours of fearful apprehension, they were enabled to walk home, but wet through.

THE CHARTERHOUSE.—The Merchant Taylors' Company, who have purchased the buildings and ground of the Charterhouse School for their own school, now held in a confined situation in the City, have advertised the land abutting on Goswell-street, now used as a recreation ground for the Charterhouse scholars, for sale, on building leases. It was announced, a few weeks since, that Wilderness-row, bounded on the south by the Charterhouse wall, was to be widened, and that a strip of land had been disposed of by the Merchant Taylors' Company to the Metropolitan Board of Works for that purpose. No one objected to this, because the widening of the street and a continuation of that important thoroughfare, Old-street road, to Clerkenwell was always considered desirable; but the covering of a large parcel of land with houses is another matter, and is viewed by the inhabitants of this densely-populated neighbourhood with considerable anxiety and alarm. Land enough is proposed to be sold for a pleasant recreation-ground, like that at Poplar, for the benefit of the citizens of London and the inhabitants of St. Luke's and Clerkenwell, leaving the present building devoted to the purposes of the Merchant Taylors' School. We understand that the vestries of St. Luke's, Old-street; St. James's and St. John's, Clerkenwell; and the Court of Common Council, are likely to take action in the matter. The three bodies are all equally interested in the preservation of open spaces in and near the city of London, which contains no garden or recreation-ground of any description.

THE STORM AT LIVERPOOL.—The effect of the gale last Saturday night and Sunday in the Irish Sea was most disastrous. Four large sailing-ships left the Mersey on Saturday with a south-east wind. They had got to the edge of the banks when the wind veered to the north-west, the exactly opposite quarter, and they were caught in a complete trap. The wind increased to a gale, and they were unable to escape. The *Tara* and the *Neptune* were totally lost, the *Magdala* was driven ashore, and the *Queen of Beauty* was towed back with loss of masts and three men killed. The crews of the three vessels aforesaid, with the exception of Captain Armstrong, of the *Tara*, are reported lost, and he was rescued from a floating spar. The *Edward Barnett*, brig, of Galway, laden with timber, went ashore at Formby boat-house. Her crew were saved. A large dismasted vessel was reported ashore at Hoylake. On Sunday afternoon the stern of a vessel, bearing the words "Caledonia, Greenock," was drifted by the tide into St. George's Basin. Henry Grimes, a watchman in the employ of the Bridgewater Trust, reported that on Sunday he found a quantity of wreck in the dock, with the name "Isabella, Chester," painted upon it. The coasts of Lancashire and Cheshire were completely strewn with wreck. It is said that the captain of an Isle of Man boat reports that last Saturday he saw six schooners founder. The Point of Ayr life boat crew have picked up several cases containing patterns of prints, beads, and other articles directed to the care of "Captain Conning, barque D'Jex." This vessel left Liverpool on the 11th inst., for the west coast of Africa. Captain Armstrong, of the *Tara*, has died from the injuries he received. Reports of wrecks come from numerous other parts of the coast.

A TIMELY WARNING.—The report that another visit of British volunteers to Brussels is in contemplation can hardly fail to excite some unpleasant apprehensions in the minds of those who recollect what happened in the case of previous expeditions of this kind. If any of our countrymen, whether volunteers or not, choose to spend an autumn holiday in Belgium for the purpose of taking part in the annual rifle meeting, there is certainly no reason why they should not do so. But that is quite a different thing from a number of volunteers going over in a body, parading themselves about as a national deputation, exciting the natives to entertain them handsomely on that account, and then, under the influence of the lavish hospitality bestowed on them, giving a general invitation to the Belgian volunteers to return the visit, with an assurance that their kindness shall be fully repaid in London. Everybody must recollect with shame the desperate efforts which were made to collect subscriptions to pay for the breakfasts and dinners of the Belgian volunteers; and the public discussions which were held daily in the very presence, as it were, of our guests as to how they could be most economically provided for. Probably the disagreeable recollections of that fortnight, when they were handed over for speculative purposes to the managers of dancing-salons and music-halls, and when many Britons crowded their guests from the tables spread for them, will be quite sufficient to prevent the Belgian volunteers from ever exposing themselves to a repetition of such disgraceful treatment. It is to be hoped, however, that next month any of our volunteers who may go to Brussels will pay their own expenses, and keep out of the way of *vins d'honneur*, and offer no pressing invitations to the Belgians unless they are prepared to entertain them at their own private expense.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

STARVATION.—On Monday afternoon Dr. Lankester held an inquest at the Moreton Arms, Camden Town, on the body of Mary Ann Bevan, of 9, John's-terrace. The case was one of a very distressing character. The husband of deceased, who is a cabinetmaker, has been in a very distressed circumstances for a long time, and had parted with his last tool in order to provide food for his wife and a family of eight children, and was then so absolutely penniless that he could not obtain a rushlight for the room in which his wife was lying ill. On the day previous to the death of deceased none of the family had anything to eat, and the nourishment she obtained was of the scantiest nature. She was suddenly taken much worse, and it was suspected that her confinement, which had not been expected for another two months, was about to come on. Female assistance was obtained, but the woman who attended went away again, thinking her services would not be required for some hours. The illness, however, suddenly reached a climax, and more than one midwife was sent for, but one was too ill, and another did not seem to like the job, and so would not come, and the end was that deceased had no assistance but that of her husband. He, having done all he could for his wife in the emergency, went for a medical man to attend deceased, telling him the fearful condition deceased was in. The medical man sent a bottle of medicine, and said he would attend by-and-by, but his services were not required. A neighbour who had been called in raised deceased in her bed, and she was so exhausted by privation and pain that the muscular exertion called into play proved too great for her, the heart's action stopped, and she died in a faint. The Coroner and the jury so sympathised with the husband of deceased, who was evidently in a starving condition, that they subscribed a sum of 25s. and handed it over to him. The Coroner remarked that, in the first place, deceased most likely would not have died if she had had proper food; and, in the second place, she might have been saved if she had not been lifted up when in a fainting condition. Verdict, "Death from natural causes."



## MR. CHILDERS, M.P., ON THE NATIONAL EXPENDITURE.

MR. CHILDERS, M.P., addressed a crowded meeting of his constituents at Pontefract, on Monday evening. The hon. gentleman first glanced at the history of the new Reform Act, and expressed his opinion that the inequalities in the present distribution of political power must be speedily redressed. He then spoke more particularly of the legislation of the past Session, and, after alluding to the passing of the Compulsory Church Rates Abolition Bill, he proceeded to discuss the question of the Irish Church. He strongly objected to the principle of "levelling up," as shadowed forth by Lord Mayo, and maintained that religious equality in Ireland could be carried out only on the principles embodied in Mr. Gladstone's resolutions. The anomalies of the Protestant Church in Ireland were forcibly illustrated, and the idea that their abolition could tend to the injury of the English Church was repudiated. Then, coming to the subject of the national expenditure, Mr. Childers said:—"I will give you, as briefly as I can, the actual facts with respect to the financial affairs for the last four or five years. In 1862 our expenditure for everything except public debt was little more than £43,000,000. That was the first year in which a decided tendency for financial economy prevailed in the Liberal party; and, on a motion by Mr. Stansfeld, a debate arose in the House of Commons that strengthened Mr. Gladstone's hands in carrying out that economy. In the following year the expenditure was reduced to £40,840,000; in 1864 it was reduced to £40,000,000; and in 1865 to £39,680,000; so that in these three years the Liberal party reduced the expenditure by £3,390,000 a year. In the three following years the public expenditure was increased by the Conservative Government from £39,680,000 to £43,730,000, or, allowing as you must a margin for the change in the method of accounts—and I think £860,000 is the outside to be allowed for such a change—the increase in the three years was not less than £3,190,000 a year. But, more than that, the expenditure of the Liberal Government always fell below the original estimates; the expenditure of the Conservative Government always exceeded the original estimates. What is the result? During the years when the Liberal Government was in power there was altogether a surplus of £12,350,000. And how was that applied? It enabled the Government not only to reduce the National Debt by a large amount, but it enabled them to take off taxation to the amount of not less than £13,880,000—or an average of £2,776,000 a year. And what was that taken off? There was £3,900,000 taken off tea, £1,700,000 taken off sugar, £300,000 taken off timber, and the rest was taken principally off the income tax and partly off smaller matters of taxation. That is to say, that £6,000,000 a year was saved by the thrift of the Liberal Government, and put into your pockets by the reduction of taxation on the articles to which I have referred. And what is the case now? The deficit last year, putting the Abyssinian expedition altogether out of the question, was £13,000; this year, according to the statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the deficit is £148,000; so that, instead of finding an average reduction of taxation to the amount of £2,700,000, as you experienced under a Liberal Government, you find an average deficit of something like £100,000 a year. What is the result of it all? The result is this, that on the one hand the policy of a Liberal Government is to reduce their public charge, to keep the departments within the estimates, to diminish the taxation of the country, and to reduce the National Debt, whilst, on the other hand, the policy of a Conservative Government has been to increase the public charge; to allow the departments to spend more than the estimates, the result being the creation of a deficit, no reduction of the National Debt, and no reduction of taxation. I ask you which of these two policies do you prefer? But we may be told that there were certain charges the Conservative Government had to meet; and at first it was said that these charges were the result of the neglect of the Liberal party in respect of the great fighting services. We had debates in Parliament on this subject. There was a debate in the House of Lords, in which the late First Lord of the Admiralty, the Duke of Somerset, took part, and the charge was withdrawn, or put, at least, into a more moderate shape; and there was a debate in the House of Commons with respect to war affairs, and it was admitted that there was no neglect on the part of the Liberal party in dealing with the Army. It was said in both cases that it was as a matter of policy we had neglected to carry out certain operations costing money, and that our successors had to find the money. I have only to say that when you analyze those statements they come to very little. One phase of the question always put forward is the difference in the Budgets of the two parties as to the expenditure for guns and material of war, but when it is found that the expenditure under this head in 1868 is the same as it was in 1865, the charge falls to the ground altogether. The real principle to go upon is this. It must be remembered that there always will be sources of exceptional expenditure, that there always will be proposals to increase the expenditure of the country in every department, and that these proposals will be grounded on plausible arguments, and sometimes sound arguments; but at the same time it is the duty of a good administrator to endeavour by thrift and economy to find the means to carry out these special claims. This is what Mr. Gladstone has done, but what his successors have neglected to do. As an instance, let me tell you this. Between 1860 and 1865, in that necessary work, the improvement of the social and sanitary condition of our soldiers and sailors, the late Government spent no less than £2,000,000. This was done to carry out a highly economical plan; but it cost a great deal of money, and it did not justify any increase in the estimates and any absence of reduction in taxation. Of this £2,000,000 no less than £500,000 or £600,000 was spent for the enlargement of barracks. Not less than £300,000 or £400,000 for the enlargement of military hospitals; not less than £250,000 for improving the sanitary arrangements of barracks, and not less than £25,000 in giving quarters to our married soldiers. In addition exceptional sums were spent for the purpose of protecting our commercial harbours and our stations at Bermuda, Malta, and Gibraltar—an amount of expenditure which, if necessary, did not justify any attempt to increase the estimates of the country. A good administrator must ever by thrift and economy prepare himself for such sources of expenditure. On the question, then, of public expenditure, I repeat what I have said in my printed address. I have not dealt there in any violent attacks upon the Government. I have not said, as has been imputed to me, that I thought we ought to reduce the expenditure connected with our parks and the pleasure of the people, and that general headlong cutting down is the right function of a statesman; but what I say distinctly is this, that you ought to keep a steady economic hand on the control of the public expenditure. I do not say that the large increase which has taken place of £3,000,000 a year was justified, and I believe that instead of a deficit of something like £100,000 a year, we might now be in a position of having a surplus such as enabled Mr. Gladstone to reduce the taxation on articles of necessity. There are many other questions on which I should have liked to address you. I should have liked to have spoken to you, as I did last year, on the changes that must soon be made in the administration of our great services; amongst other matters, on the purchase system in the Army, which is unquestionably unsatisfactory; and on the system of recruiting, which, however improved by the increase of twopence a day that has been given, is still not what it should be. I should have liked also to have said something as to the Navy, the abuses of which are perfectly well known, and this question being one of which I had some experience whilst at the Admiralty. We have our Navy scattered over all parts of the world; and we want additional concentration and additional power, which could be obtained, in my humble judgment, by a considerable reduction on our present expenditure. Then there is the Civil Service, and with respect to it I may be allowed to say that I am not for reducing salaries; but I believe there are too many servants; and my conviction is

that if we were to give men work for which they are capacitated, instead of employing men much above their duties, we might get fewer workers, but we should have a very much more efficient public service."

On the motion of Mr. S. Knight, seconded by Mr. H. Hurst, a vote of confidence in the hon. member and thanks to him for his address was unanimously passed.

THE CRETAN INSURGENTS.—A correspondent in Crete writes that he has leisurely travelled through the very heart of the insurgent districts and is surprised at the vigour with which the system of defence is still kept up. Skirmishes continue, but politically the situation remains unaltered. The Sultan's government still claims absolute submission; the Cretans still insist upon union with Greece. Much discontent is believed to exist among the Turks of Crete, who are on bad terms with the regular Turkish soldiers, and some of the insurgents are confident that should the war continue three months more the native Mohammedans will grow weary of being blockaded in the cities and join them in large numbers.

ST. MARY-THE-LESS, LAMBETH.—Mr. Stephen E. Gladstone, of Christ Church, Oxford, a son of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., will be ordained at the next ordination of the Bishop of Winchester, and will serve as Curate of one of the most densely-populated districts in the neighbourhood of London. His "title to orders" will be given by the Rev. Robert Gregory, M.A., Vicar of St. Mary-the-Less, Lambeth, who, curiously enough, was the chairman of Mr. Gathorne Hardy's London committee on the occasion of the contest which deprived Mr. Gladstone of his seat for the University of Oxford. St. Mary-the-Less, Lambeth, lies to the south of the Thames, by Vauxhall Bridge, and embraces a district called "Salamanca"—a bone-boiling locality which few who have ever gone by the boat between Lambeth and Nine Elms piers, when the wind blows from that direction over the Thames, will easily forget. In this place Mr. Stephen Gladstone will commence his clerical career.

THE LATE SIR NICHOLAS CHINNERY.—The Rev. John Bille, in a letter written from Wyvenhoe Rectory, Essex, Aug. 22, respecting the late Rev. Sir Nicholas Chinnery, who lost his life in the railway accident at Abergele, says:—"Few men ever were so ready for so terrifically sudden a translation as was this estimable Baronet. Only a fortnight ago he visited us here, and preached in my pulpit a most masterly sermon, which none who heard it will soon forget. It is doubly embalmed now in our memories as a kind of farewell testimony of the truth which he loved, and as a parting appeal to the men whom he so earnestly sought to awaken into a fresh Christian energy. It recalls vividly the words which Arnold, on the Sunday preceding his scarcely less abrupt removal, addressed to his youthful charges at Rugby, when he demanded of each whether he 'had yet taken the great step in life—passing out of the kingdom of Satan into the kingdom of Christ.' Sir Nicholas spoke to us of his intended visit to Ireland as the fulfilment of his duty as an Irish landlord, preferring to live for a time among the people to a more agreeable sojourn abroad. He was to leave London on the 19th, and, unfortunately breaking the journey at Chester, he entered the fatal train there on the 20th."

## TERRIBLE RAILWAY CATASTROPHE.

A TERRIBLE addition has been made to the catalogue of railway disasters, and the catastrophe has, in this instance, been attended by circumstances perhaps entirely unprecedented in the annals of such occurrences. The accident happened to the limited Irish mail train, which left London at 7.15 a.m. on Thursday week, the 20th instant.

The Irish day mail, as is well known, leaves Euston station at 7.15 a.m. daily. It is a favourite train, and generally carries a full complement of passengers. On Thursday week it was made up of one of the most powerful engines belonging to the company, with its tender, a chief guard's van, two post-office tenders, a luggage-van, a first-class carriage, three composite carriages, part first and part second class carriages, and a second guard's van. The train was well filled, and conveyed among its passengers the Duchess of Abercorn and the Marquis and the Ladies Hamilton, Viscount Castlerosse, Mr. and Lady Selwyn-Ibbetson, and others. The train ran to Rugby without stopping, and then on to Stafford, where another powerful engine and tender took the place of that which had brought the train from London. The run to Chester was accomplished with the usual regularity, and here the engine and tender and first guard's break were detached from the leading post-office tender, and two first-class carriages, with one composite and one covered carriage, consisting of second-class compartment and a luggage-box, were taken on, the train being closed up with the Chester carriages immediately between the first guard's break and the post-office tenders. The Chester carriages were tolerably well filled with passengers, some of whom had broken their journey at Chester, and some joining from Buxton, Manchester, Liverpool, &c. Lord and Lady Farnham had been staying at Buxton for a month, and they came over with four servants on the previous day and had slept at the Queen's Hotel the previous night. Lord and Lady Farnham were accompanied to the train by his sister, Viscountess Bangor, and her husband, Major Nugent, who parted with them after they were seated in the carriage. The train left Chester at 11.47 a.m., and proceeded, without any interruption, on its journey, passing in succession the principal stations of Flint, Holywell, Mostyn, Prestatyn, Rhyl, and Abergele. After passing the last-named place, which is close to the sea, the railway, as it approaches the next station, gradually ascends by a gradient of 1 in 90 to Llanddulas, which is the summit of the line between Chester and the Menai Bridge. At Llanddulas there are some very extensive lime and limestone works, with which a considerable traffic is carried on. The ordinary Bangor goods-train left Chester on Thursday week two hours in advance of the Irish mail, and under ordinary circumstances it would have been shunted at the Llandudno station (Conway), about five miles beyond Llanddulas, fully half an hour before the mail was due. The driver of the Irish mail had not been advised of any delay with the goods-train, nor, in fact, is it known that any delay had occurred, and after passing Abergele station he had already put on speed to mount the incline, which is nearly one mile in length, when on rounding the curve, which at this point is of nearly half a mile radius, he suddenly observed a break-van and a number of trucks rapidly descending upon his train. His first instinct was to jump from his engine, and it is believed he did so without even sounding his steam-whistle. Had he remained to do this, it is clear he would have met with the instantaneous death which befell his stoker. As it happened, he escaped with some severe flesh wounds.

Hinton, the surviving guard, gives a very clear account of what followed. He says that being in his van at the rear of the train he heard no alarm, and was conscious of nothing wrong until he found himself thrown violently on the floor. Recovering himself, he jumped out of his van, and at once observed the wreck. Remembering in this terrible moment that the Irish up-mail express was due at this spot in about five minutes, he availed himself of the services of two labourers who had been eye-witnesses of the collision, and sent them up and down the railway with a supply of fog and other danger signals. Having done this, he ran forward himself in the direction of the engine, and was terror-stricken to find the first guard's break lying across the up rails, and with the four carriages taken on at Chester enveloped in sheets of flame. At the back of the goods-train was a waggon laden with petroleum oil, and when the collision occurred the petroleum exploded and set fire to the engines, tenders, and several carriages. Hinton declares that so sudden was the conflagration that neither cry was heard nor outstretched hand seen from any one of these carriages; and the presumption is that the unfortunate inmates of these carriages must have died in a few moments from suffocation.

The flames increased in intensity for several minutes and literally swept the carriages, driving in at one window and out at the other, and producing a heat so intense that it was impossible to approach within a considerable distance of the train. The passengers in the London carriages, who had escaped with a very slight shock, owing to the enormous weight and velocity of the engine having prevented any serious rebound, alighted from their carriages immediately after the collision, and vied with each other in endeavouring to render what aid they could. The country-people in the vicinity and a large number of workmen from a slate quarry near the spot, who had been alarmed by the concussion, were also soon gathered on the spot; and, a number of pails having been got together, a line of men was formed across the intervening sands, and buckets of sea water were obtained, in the hope of subduing

the flames. All these efforts proved fruitless, however, and the fire continued to burn with increasing fury until every vestige of the woodwork of the Chester carriages and one of the post-office tenders was entirely consumed, nothing remaining but the iron framework and wheels, the greater portion of which was red-hot. The post-office clerks in the leading van were much hurt in the collision, and beyond rescuing them and a few of the mail-bags nothing could be done with this tender. But the labours of the London passengers and others were devoted to uncoupling the two post-office tenders, and removing the second and the London carriages some distance down the line, out of the reach of the flames which were consuming the first part of the train. The collision occurred at a quarter to one o'clock, and intelligence having been sent back to Abergele the telegraph wires were put in operation, and Mr. Lee, resident engineer at Bangor, and Mr. Bengier, the district superintendent, were on the spot before three o'clock. It was a considerable time before the burnt carriages could be approached, owing to the intense heat thrown out by the fused mass of iron and burning embers, and when search was commenced for the sufferers, little more than charred remains of human bodies could be discovered. In most of the cases the bodies were headless, and in many it was impossible to discover whether the sufferers were males or females. It has since been ascertained that Lord Farnham was travelling with his wife, Lady Farnham, and a valued old retainer of the family, Miss Stafford, who was in the same first-class carriage with them. In their suite were also travelling Mary Ann Kellett, lady's-maid; Cripps, his Lordship's valet; and Charles Buckingham, footman in the same service, all of whom are lost. The engine and tender of the train had fallen over on the down side of the railway, burying Holmes, the stoker, beneath; but the first guard's break fell over the up line, to the clearing of which active efforts were applied early. Before five o'clock the up line was sufficiently clear to allow the up Irish express to pass; and shortly afterwards the down express, which had gone back to Abergele station, was sent forward to Holyhead, conveying all the London passengers, except a gentleman named Murray, who preferred delaying his journey. It is a remarkable fact that that the collision did not displace from the rails any of the carriages of the down express except the guard's break. All the other carriages remained on the metals and were burnt as they stood. This circumstance was, no doubt, owing to the weight and velocity of the passenger-engine and the comparatively small resistance offered by the goods trucks.

Certainly, anything like so awful a railway accident has never occurred in this country. Persons who witnessed the collision from the bank state that for a considerable time the line for some distance was as if covered with a sheet of flame. Until an immense quantity of water had been thrown on it the fire was not extinguished; and when extinguished at one spot, it broke out in another. All this time the bodies of the passengers in the three first-class carriages next the engine and tender were burning literally to ashes. In some cases, an inch or two of a dress are all that was found in a heap of charred remains to show that they are those of a lady. In several cases, even cinders of the bones have not been left. What were human forms had been gathered up like so much black dust. The body of the stoker, who lay under the engine, was almost the only one that presented the appearance of a human being. The flesh was burnt off, but a calcined skeleton, with every rib visible, was left. The name "Prince of Wales," is still to be seen on the locomotive; but the tender made a tremendous somersault and went right over the engine and its funnel; it is smashed to pieces. Of the carriages in which the passengers were seated, nothing exists to show that they were carriages but the wheels and axles; what were the bodies lie in thousands of pieces like small firewood that had been reduced to charcoal. It is believed that at least thirty-three persons have been killed.

The bodies, or, rather, the shreds of bodies, were viewed in the churchyard on Monday by the coroner and his jury, who are engaged in making an inquiry into the sad occurrence.

Sixteen watches, a great deal of jewellery and money, some thousands of pounds' worth in value, have been found, looking more like ancient bronzes than anything else. The driver of the engine alighted on his feet, and was then thrown down by a fragment of the van. He heard the stoker utter one cry.

A correspondent, writing on Monday, thus describes the scene of the disaster:—

"The spot on which the accident happened is some distance down the line, between the town of Abergele and Llanddulas; and it is a remarkable fact that even now, after long-continued rain and a succession of sweeping gales, the ground retains a strong smell of the paraffin with which it was saturated, and which, running along the gutters of the line and collecting in pools wherever the ground was deep, fired the turf, the hedges, the palings, and the sleepers of the rails, at some distance from the burning wreck of the train. Let me briefly describe the course which the railway takes at this part of the route to Holyhead. The country which it traverses here is the extreme northern extremity of the Vale of Clwyd stretching down to the sea. The line, in fact, runs on an embankment; and the traveller has a magnificent view on each hand as he passes Abergele—the sea, with the bold promontories of a rocky line of coast, being on one side, and ranges of wood-covered hills shutting in a beautiful valley on the other. Straight as an arrow, for a distance as far as the eye can reach, the railway extends from a point near Rhyl to Pensaeen station, which is close to the town of Abergele. Several sharp curves then succeed one another, and about two miles beyond Pensaeen the rail takes the waving line of a reversed S. The driver of the Irish mail-train had traversed the first of the two curves thus indicated, and was just in the short straight piece between that curve and the next, ascending at the same time a gradient that increased more and more, when he saw the portion of a goods-train descending on the same line—a break and three waggons. It is said that he was positively aware of the nature of the fluid contained in barrels which were stowed on two of the three trucks. But, be that as it may, he perceived the impossibility of avoiding collision with the heavy weight which was running with great velocity towards him."

On Tuesday morning the burial of the dead took place, in the village churchyard. It had been arranged, with the careful avoidance of distinction which has marked all the dealings with the bodies of those who perished together in the Llanddulas cutting, that the dead should all lie on the same level, and not rest one on the top of the other. Accordingly, from an early hour in the morning, a gang of men had been engaged in digging a vast trench, 57 ft. long and 6 ft. deep, along the western wall of the churchyard. By ten o'clock the task was finished, and with the first stroke of the tolling bell there entered a sad and long procession of mourners, each of whom had some near relative represented in the collections of charred bones which they had come reverently to bury. Amongst the mourners were Lord Farnham and his brothers, the Hon. Richard Maxwell and the Hon. William Maxwell; Mrs. Hotha, niece of Lady Farnham, and her husband; Sir Henry Edwards, Bart., M.P.; Major Waterhouse, M.P.; Mr. Thomas Lund and Mr. Parkinson, Blackburn; Mr. Berwick, President of Queen's College, Galway; his brother, and two ladies, friends of the family; Sir Jocelyn Coghill, and the Rev. Thomas Simcox Lea, London. The introductory sentences of the burial service were read outside the porch by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Blackburn, after which the procession entered the church, and the second portion of the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Meredith, Vicar of Abergele. In the meanwhile the dead were being lowered into the grave. The coffins in which the remains were placed were of metal, each bearing a bright nameplate, on which no name was written, and differing from each other only in length. At the foot of each coffin was tacked a card with a number written upon it corresponding to the numbers in the surgeons' report of the post-mortem examination. On counting them as they lay in the trench, it was discovered that there were only thirty-two coffins, the explanation afforded being that the men, in taking the remains out of the sheets, had somehow or other put two parcels together, and so the thirty-three bodies rest in thirty-two coffins. The scene at the grave as



the procession of mourners left the church and stood around it, while Mr. Meredith read the last solemn sentences of the burial service, was deeply affecting; and, whilst many in the inner circle were prostrated by grief, there were few dry eyes even amongst the outer circle of strangers, whose summer holiday had been so sadly marred. On the conclusion of the service a meeting of the relatives was held, when it was decided to erect a monument over the grave, recording the circumstances of the accident and the names of those who suffered by it.

Now the bodies have been buried the remainder of the proceedings at the inquest will seem of a less acutely painful nature. There have not been wanting since the accident some exhibitions of bad and some of brutal feeling, on the part of those who from duty or inclination found themselves on the scene of the accident and the inquiry. On Monday something like an altercation seemed at one time likely to take place between the Coroner and the friends of the deceased. The relatives were extremely anxious that the remains should be buried as quickly as possible. The Coroner was willing to comply with their wishes, but between this and his anxiety to ensure absolute identification in each case he got muddled, adopted suggestions and counter suggestions, and crossed these again with resolutions of his own until he himself would probably have been most puzzled of any man in court to catch his own meaning. At one time he talked of adjourning the inquiry till Thursday; at another, till Wednesday week. He made similar changes of purpose in regard to the order for interment, until, at the suggestion of the foreman of the jury, the friends of the deceased left the court and came to a resolution with respect to their wishes in the matter which the Coroner allowed to guide his decision. After the Coroner had been effectually subdued, and had intimated that he would give his acquiescence to any plan the relatives were willing to propose, there ensued a short discussion between the solicitors of the latter and those of the railway and insurance companies, the object of

which was to ensure the avoidance of all disputes on the question of identification at the future stages of the inquiry.

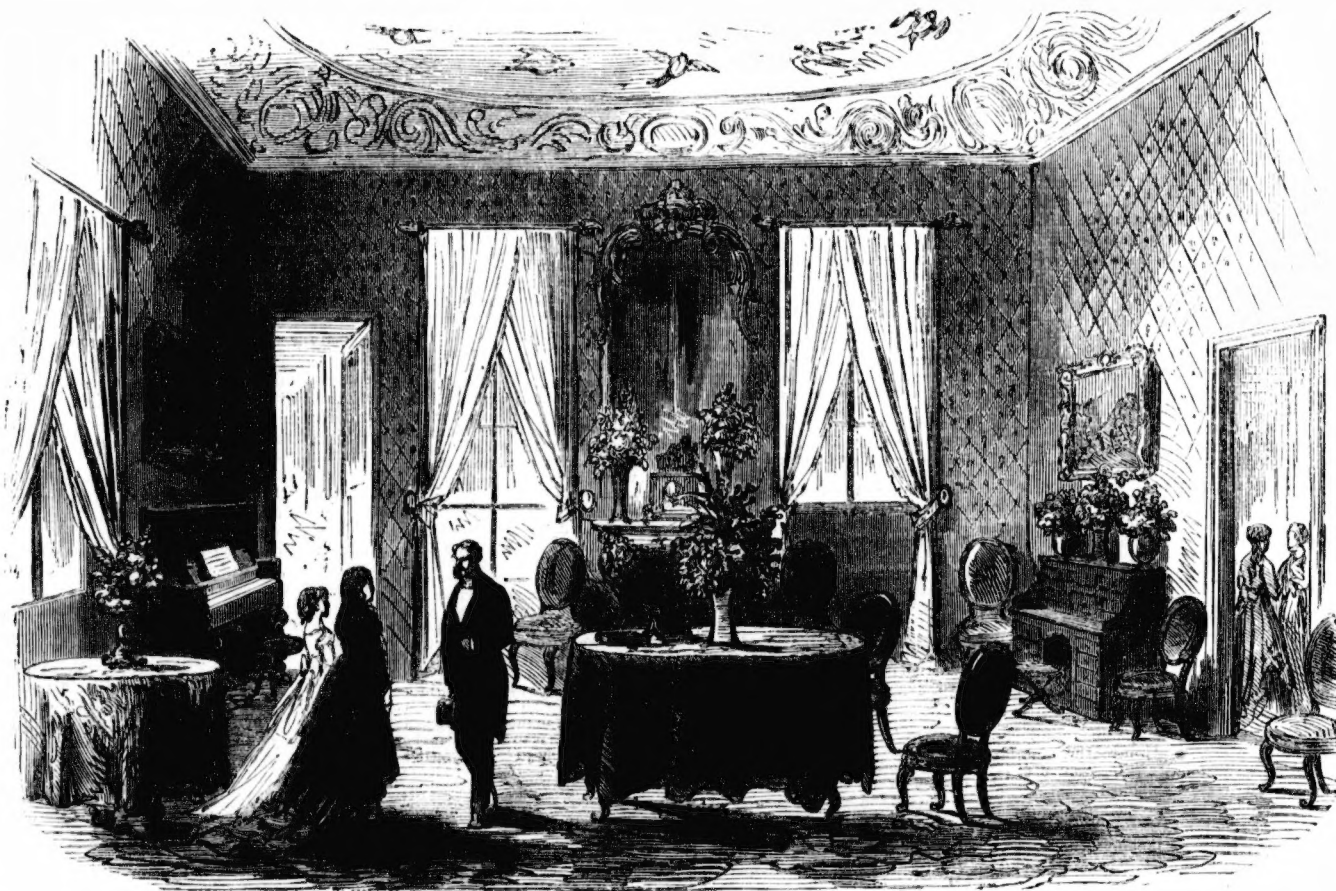
The inquest was resumed on Wednesday. The eccentric conduct of the Coroner on the previous occasion had induced the relatives of the deceased to conclude that he was totally incapable of conducting the inquest. At the opening of Wednesday's proceedings Lord Farnham communicated this decision to the Coroner, and added that he intended to convey the expression of opinion to the Home Office. Evidence was then taken as to the identification of the property.

#### THE QUEEN'S HOME AT LUCERNE.

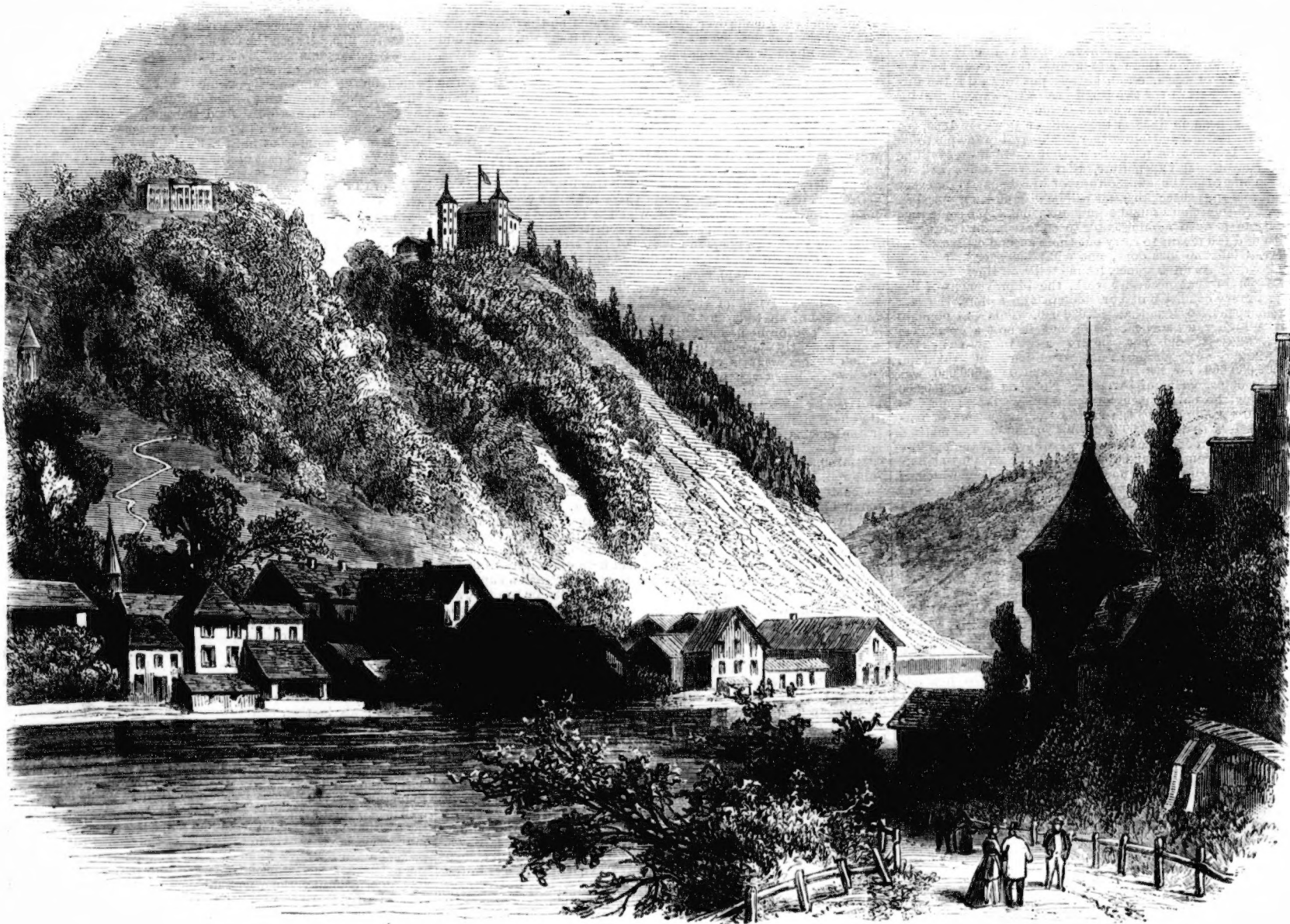
THE visit of the Queen to Lucerne has sent half our British tourists on a longer journey than they had contemplated; and in spite of the incognita which her Majesty desired to preserve, the "Countess of Kent" has been almost hustled and driven to the seclusion of her own dwelling by the rather ill-timed loyalty of her devoted subjects. It is rumoured, indeed, that on one occasion, when the Royal party contemplated an excursion, it became necessary to buy up all the available conveyances in the town in order to

Royal sojourn, and has the advantages of commanding a magnificent view, of being situated in a retired spot, and of securing the full benefit of that pure air which is already exercising a beneficial influence on her Majesty's health. It has, of course, been refitted and to some extent refurnished for the reception of the distinguished visitors; but the simplicity of the Swiss furniture and decorations is still maintained, not only in the plain but elegant sleeping-chamber appropriated to the Queen, but also in the Royal sitting-room, which is represented in our Engraving. Here her Majesty's taste for flowers has been consulted, and the principal ornaments may be said to be the splendid bouquets that adorn the tables and the private bureau and writing-desk used by the Queen and standing opposite the neat cottage piano. The sitting-room devoted to Prince Leopold, though plainly furnished, is a little more pretentious of decoration than that of her Majesty; but throughout the establishment care seems to have been taken to preserve the character of repose and retirement which it has been the object of this journey to secure. The members of the Royal suite are lodged in a chalet situated in the parklike garden of the villa, at a little distance from the Royal residence.

prevent a crowd of enthusiastic Royalty - hunters accompanying the distinguished party on their drive; and though on the lake a special steamer can contrive to keep away from the ordinary passage boats, it is only after some decided remonstrances on the part of the better-bred portion of the visitors that the Queen and the Court can evade these pressing attentions, which make it necessary to keep secret all their intended visits to the beautiful scenes amidst which they are living. Doubtless the villa - also called the "pension" Wallis, the house in which her Majesty has taken up her abode - would have been invaded by the determined tourist; but it is a secluded place, situated on an eminence overlooking a portion of the lake on one side, and on the other bounded by a charming garden, amidst which it stands. The villa, which is, in fact, a handsome private hotel, is well adapted to a

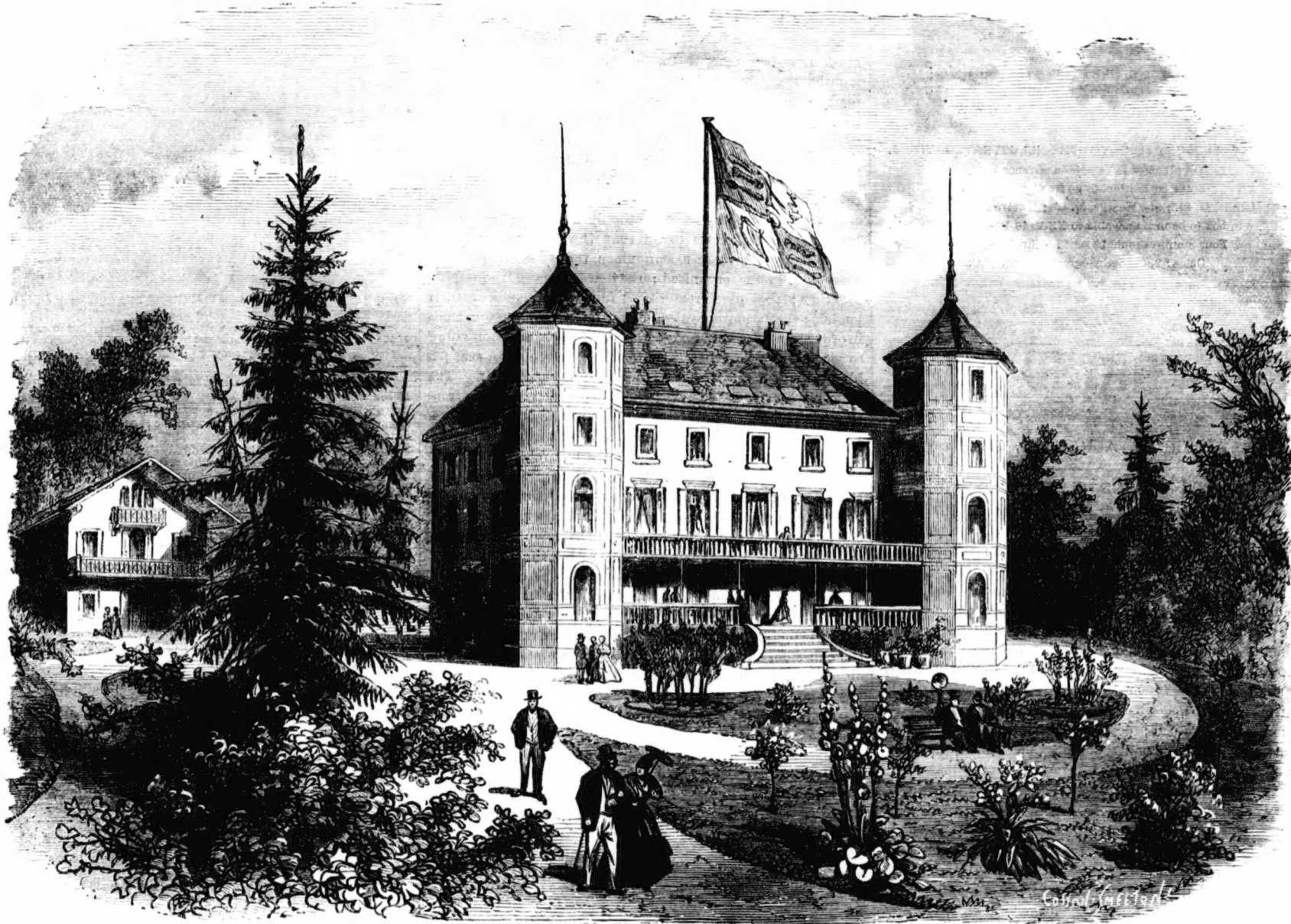


THE VILLA WALLIS AT LUCERNE: HER MAJESTY'S SALOON.

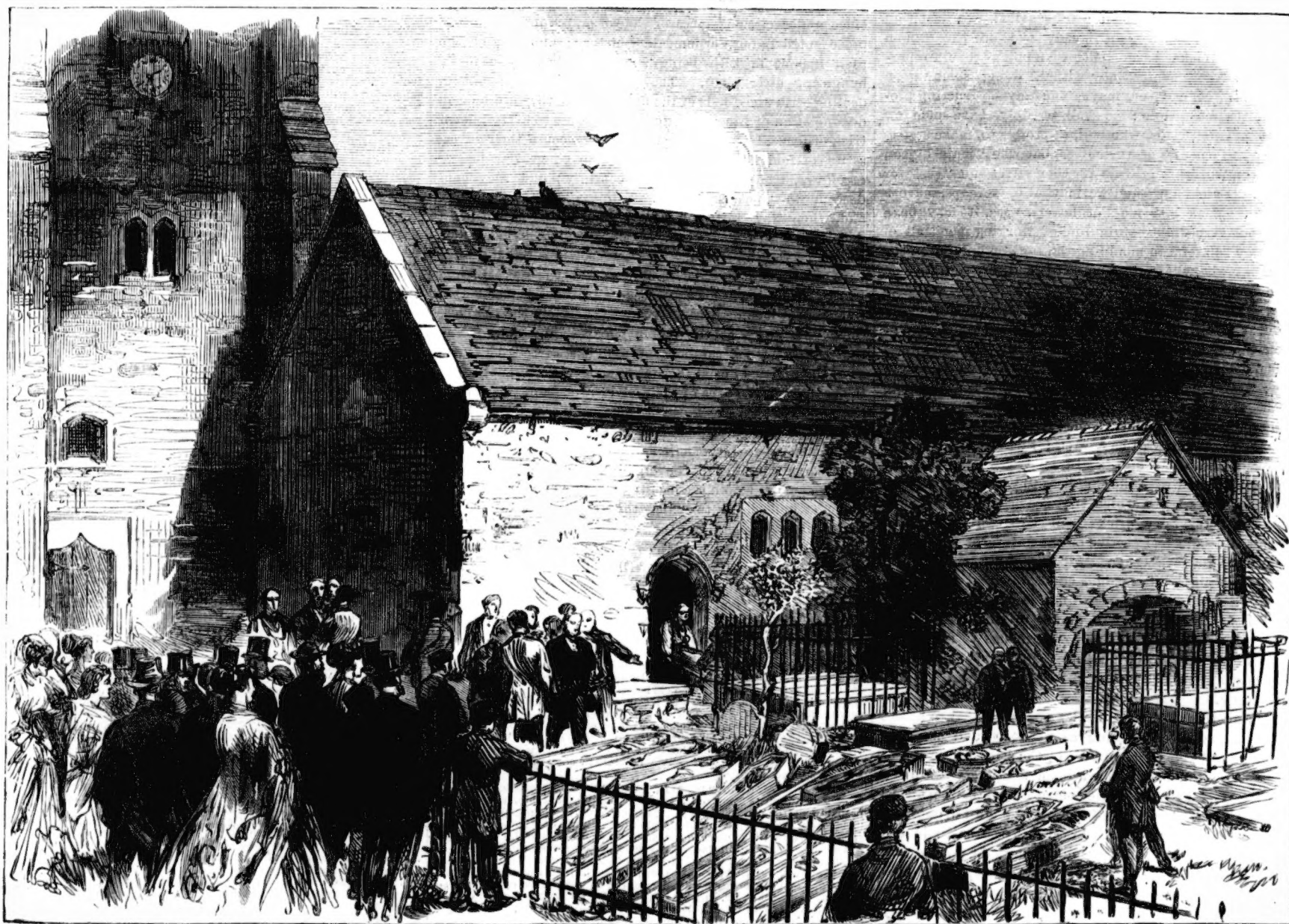


THE VILLA WALLIS AS SEEN FROM LUCERNE.





THE VILLA WALLIS AS SEEN FROM THE GARDENS.



THE RAILWAY DISASTER AT ABERGELLE: THE CORONER AND JURY VIEWING THE REMAINS IN THE CHURCHYARD.



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SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1868.

#### THE COMING ELECTIONS.

PARLIAMENT, it is semi-officially announced, will be dissolved on Nov. 9; the borough elections will commence on the 13th, those for the counties on the 16th; the new Parliament will be completed by the end of the month, and will meet in the second week of December. It would be idle to speculate as to the result of the impending contest in a party sense, for the circumstances under which it is being conducted are all new and strange. We have taken the "leap in the dark," and no man can tell exactly where we shall alight. It may be on the ground of old Toryism, or it may be on that of advanced and reinvigorated Liberalism; possibly on confirmed and decided Radicalism. The personnel of the new House, however, whatever may be the political leanings of its members, will, judging by the position in life of the bulk of the candidates, be very similar to that of its predecessor. We shall have younger sons of the aristocracy, some of them men of capacity and able for work, but most of them lisping nonentities; we shall have country squires, with stentorian lungs, strong prejudices, no reasoning powers to speak of, but a decided talent for shouting and endurance of fatigue in party contests; we shall have millionaires of all sorts, some with more money than brains, some with plenty of both, some enlightened and enterprising men of affairs, some merely ambitious snobs who wish to "get into society" by the help of the magic initials they will be entitled to tack to their names; we shall have aspiring lawyers, who will keep a steady eye on the "main chance" and make Parliament a stepping-stone to professional advancement, but, withal, doing some good service to the country, or, mayhap, merely obstructing progress, in the meanwhile; we shall, possibly, have some few professional politicians, who will, or profess to, make statesman-ship the business of their lives, but whose main object, we suspect, will be to provide for themselves and "those of their own household;" and we may also, perhaps, have a few philosophers and men of letters, with, it may be, a slight—but very slight—sprinkling of working men: all of whom may be useful in moulding the tone of opinion in the House, but who will exercise very little direct influence on its decisions.

But, whatever may be the result of the impending contest, it is certain that we have before us two months of excitement and turmoil, during which all men's tongues, and many men's pens, will be turned against their neighbours; when the ordinary courtesies of social life will be to a great degree in abeyance; when the moral senses will be considerably blunted; when some reputations may be made and many characters will be marred; when some heads will be broken, and many spirits will be vexed by disappointments or disgusted with the practices to which they have to stoop themselves or to which they see others stoop; when numerous disreputable tricks will be resorted to, and triumphs be sought irrespective of the nature of the means employed to achieve them. All these are the natural incidents, seemingly, of a contested election; and yet in the midst of all there will be a healthful and wholesome stirring up of political life, which will go far to compensate—perhaps more than compensate—the disturbance to social life and the moral turpitude which, we fear, will be as rampant at this as at any former period, all laws to the contrary notwithstanding.

So, taking the affair as a whole, we are content to accept the election and electioneering as necessary and not altogether objectionable concomitants of Constitutional government; for we would rather have some temporary bad blood displayed—yea, even a little corruption—than political stagnation and national death. But, though we dare say we shall wish in vain, we would desire to see as little bad blood and as little corruption and censurable practices as possible. We should like to see a fair stand-up fight, conducted with perfect courtesy, frankness, and above-board dealing on both sides. We would rejoice did each party eschew misrepresentation, lying, calumny, and all uncharitableness; but that would be too much, perhaps, to expect from poor human nature; so we shall not be so simple as to

hope for it. There are limits, however, beyond which even party electioneering tactics should not be carried. Private character must not be maligned; the family and the hearth ought to be held sacred from invasion; forgery must not be resorted to, nor words put into men's mouths that they never uttered, nor one man's speeches made to pass current as those of another; and the name of the head of the State should not be defiled to serve party purposes. Against all such practices we enter a solemn protest beforehand, and invoke retribution upon the heads of those, to whichever party they belong, who have recourse to vile means to attain their ends.

As regards the way in which the fight is being conducted, we must say it seems to us that the Conservatives are wiser, as well as more unscrupulous, than their opponents. They are better organised; they work more thoroughly together; they give greater heed to the commands of their leaders; they seem more disposed to sink personal pretensions in order to secure party advantages. It is a common thing to see two or more Liberals contending for the same seat; a blunder which Conservatives rarely, if ever, commit. The Liberals divide their forces; the Conservatives concentrate theirs. The one policy is as suicidal as the other is astute. Let the Liberals in this matter take a hint from their opponents, make a selection of candidates beforehand, and run only one man for each seat. There is time enough to devise the means of accomplishing this, and the opportunity should not be neglected. Something, in this matter, depends on electors; more on candidates. Let gentlemen feel that they are bound to advance their principles rather than themselves, and either abstain from coming forward where their doing so is likely to cause division in the Liberal ranks, or retire when they find the feeling of a constituency against them.

The principles to be fought for are clear and distinct on the one side, and so vague and misty as to be almost, if not altogether, indiscernible on the other. The Liberal watchwords are, "Justice to Ireland, Economy, Retrenchment, Reform," and, as embodying all these, "Support of Mr. Gladstone." To this platform the Conservatives oppose merely the name of Mr. Disraeli and the stale cry of "No Popery." Indeed, the last has been found to have so little power that it is being abandoned, and the issue made to turn solely on the names of the leaders—Disraeli or Gladstone. The Conservatives have no policy; their creed is one of simple nihilism. But, if they lack principles, they are fertile in devices; and, having no case, they freely abuse the opposite attorney. Keenly sensible of the weakness of their own position, they industriously impute their own defects to their opponents, and then vituperate them for characteristics which peculiarly distinguish themselves. They have been false to their ancient principles; and they accuse the Liberals, as a body or as individuals, of betraying theirs. They have clung to office under circumstances of defeat and humiliation unprecedented in our Parliamentary history; and they charge their opponents with being actuated solely by a mean hungering after place. They have been extravagant in dealing with the funds of the nation; and they are loud in denunciation of Liberal waste. They resort to every known trick of fence, fair or unfair; and they accuse their adversaries of foul fighting. They affect to be gentlemen *par excellence*, models of chivalrous courtesy; and they condescend to the cadism of name-calling and personal abuse, and, when they fail to refute the arguments of an opponent, denounce him as a "low scamp," a "blackguard," a "demagogue," an "infidel," and so forth. Finally, they have made the notable discovery that the next Liberal Government must needs consist of "a brilliant leader with a following of mediocrities;" which is precisely the plight of their own party at the present hour. We do not say that Liberals are altogether and in all cases free from blame as to their mode of combat; but, as a rule, they do not resort to the unclean weapons of their adversaries, and this for the simple reason that they are under no necessity to do so. They have sound principles, good men to support, and they need nothing more to deserve success whether they achieve it or not. Such being the position, the principles, and the practices of the two parties before the country, electors ought to have no difficulty in deciding to which they shall adhere—whether they will have Liberals or Conservatives; justice to all sections of the community or the supremacy of one; economy or extravagance; Gladstone or Disraeli.

THE HOLBORN VIADUCT.—Considerable progress has recently been made (owing to renewed energy having been manifested in the prosecution of the works) in the construction of the Holborn Valley Viaduct, and it is now thought that the whole will be completed and opened early in the spring. On Tuesday several spacious houses, warehouses, and other premises, situated in Snow-hill and Farringdon-street, were disposed of by auction in order that the ground may be promptly cleared for the purposes of this great improvement. The old highway between Newgate-street and Holborn before Skinner-street was made was Snow-hill, a circuitous way, very narrow, and very dangerous. Stow writes it "Snow-hill," and Howell "Sore-hill," adding "now vulgarly called Snow-hill." John Bunyan, author of the "Pilgrim's Progress," died (1688) at the house of Mr. Strudwicke, at the sign of the Star, on Snow-hill. William Godwin, author of "Caleb Williams," kept a bookseller's shop for several years at No. 41, Skinner-street.

MORE AGRARIAN OUTRAGES IN IRELAND.—A threatening notice is almost an unheard-of outrage in the county of Wexford, and is, therefore, probably all the more alarming. The landlords being nearly all of the "old stock," who maintain admirable relations with their tenantry, the agrarian crimes which blacken the character of other counties are almost unknown there. Within the last few days, however, a sensation has been caused by threatening notices of the old Whiteboy type, which have appeared within a few miles of the county town, the subject of them being a Mr. Rickard, who has recently acquired property in the parish of Glenbryan. It would appear that Mr. Rickard had demanded an increased rent from his tenantry, a demand to which they were not willing to accede. Within the last few days notices have been found posted near Mr. Rickard's residence, and on the chapel-gate at Glenbryan, informing him that if he continues to demand increased rents his house will be burned and that he himself will be shot. True to the character of such notices, the figure of a coffin was at the bottom. The police are investigating the affair.

#### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES is expected to be the guest of Sir Watkin W. Wynne, at Wynnstay, to redeem a promise made while his Royal Highness was in Ireland. He was expected to arrive at Wynnstay on Saturday last, to be present at the review of the Denbighshire volunteers, but Sir Watkin apologised for the absence of Royal Highness, and stated that he would pay a visit to Wynnstay and the Principality in the course of a month.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA is about to pay a visit to Warsaw, where great preparations are being made for his reception. The occasion will also be signalled by military manoeuvres on an excessive scale.

THE BETROTHAL of the King of Bavaria with the Russian Grand Duchess Marie is regarded as certain.

THE HEALTH of the PRINCE of BELGIUM has slightly improved, and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

SHERE ALI has been proclaimed Ameer of Afghanistan. Mahomed Azim Khan is a refugee in Turkistan.

THE BISHOP of WINCHESTER is rapidly recovering from his late severe illness, and will shortly be able to resume his episcopal duties.

THE MARQUIS of WESTMINSTER, the Earl of Radnor, Viscount Folkestone, Sir J. P. Boileau, Sir George Rose, the Bishop of London, and other gentlemen have entered into a subscription for the purpose of restoring the French Protestant Episcopal Church, Bloomsbury-street, formerly of the Savoy Palace, in the Strand.

DR. NELATON, it is stated in a Paris letter, retires from the practice of his profession on his promotion to the Senate.

MR. REVERDY JOHNSON, the American Minister, has been paying a visit to Mr. Disraeli in Buckinghamshire.

THE NOVA SCOTIA ASSEMBLY has passed a strong resolution against confederation.

THE DEANERY of RIPON has been conferred upon the Rev. Hugh McNeile, Incumbent of St. Paul's, Liverpool, and Canon of Chester.

THE HOME SECRETARY has appointed Mr. Robert Henry Bullock Marham to be Recorder of Maidstone in the room of Sir Walter B. Riddell, resigned.

THE PRIME MINISTER, it is generally believed, will confer the Bishopric of Peterborough on an Oxford man, his first choice (Dr. Atlay, of Hereford) being from Cambridge. There is a rumour (which must not be implicitly relied on) that Dr. Goulbourn, the Dean of Norwich, may be chosen.

THE BAVARIAN GOVERNMENT has decided that the fortress of Wurtzburg shall be immediately razed.

THE CATTLE DISEASE has broken out in Galicia, in some of the districts of Brody, Hamierika, and Zloczow. A sanitary cordon has been established.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION will hold its next meeting at Exeter, under the presidency of Professor Stokes.

COUNT BISMARCK, while out riding on Sunday last, was thrown from his horse, and, although he sustained no external injuries, he suffered considerable pain from the fall. The Count is reported to be rapidly recovering.

MR. PERCY M. DOVE, the founder and manager of the Royal Insurance Company, died, on Monday morning, at his residence, Cloughton, near Birkenhead, after many months of acute suffering from a most painful internal complaint. He was about sixty-three years of age.

THE METROPOLITAN AND ST. JOHN'S-WOOD RAILWAY COMPANY held its half-yearly meeting on Tuesday, when it was stated that the reduction of fares, which came into operation on the 17th inst., had resulted in an increase of traffic, and that so far the directors had every reason to be satisfied with the working of the experiment. The resolution adopting the report was unanimously agreed to.

MM. HACHETTE AND CO., the well-known Paris publishers, have made a gift of more than 100,000 volumes to the Minister of Public Instruction for the school libraries of the people. They consist of light reading and instructive works, and will be distributed amongst 3000 establishments.

MR. DU CANE has been entertained at a farewell banquet by his friends and admirers in the county of Essex. The occasion, which was not one for political speech-making, resolved itself into a simple felicitation of the hon. gentleman on his appointment to the Governorship of Tasmania.

THE SPANISH VINTAGE, according to the Madrid papers, bids fair to be extraordinarily plentiful this year. The vines are literally weighed down by the profusion of grapes, and it is feared that the price of wine will fall so low as hardly to compensate the expenses of the vineyard proprietors.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS has been induced to come to England upon the invitation of an eminent English commercial firm, which wishes him to become a partner in its business, and it is his intention to reside in New Orleans hereafter, to represent the interests of the firm in that city.

A TRAVELLER in Minnesota has come across a nine months-old baby, whose "measurements" he gives as follow:—26 in. in height, 24 in. round the chest, and 28 in. at the hips; 10½ in. at the muscles of the arm, 8½ in. at the wrist, 22 in. at the thighs, and 11 in. at the calf. Estimated weight, fifty pounds.

A PUBLIC NOTICE has been given by the India Office that forty appointments in the engineer establishment of the Public Works department in India will shortly be open to public competition, and that a competitive examination will be held in December.

AN OMNIBUS drawn by steam power, and containing thirty-five persons, was successfully tried, a few days back, on the road from the Boulevard Mazas to Nogent-sur-Marne, by way of Vincennes.

A GREAT FIRE has occurred at St. Petersburg, by which upwards of 100,000 bales of flax and 60,000 of hemp have been burnt, the loss being estimated at 314 millions of roubles.

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the Cumberland memorial of the late Earl of Carlisle have resolved that Mr. Foley, R.A., be engaged as sculptor, and that the statue should be placed on the Mount at Brampton. There is a sum of £700 available for the purpose.

JAMES BELL, who had been wrongly convicted in March last of stealing lambs, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude, was liberated from her Majesty's convict prison at Fentonville on Saturday.

ALEXANDER ROBINSON, a merchant formerly carrying on business at Great St. Helen's, in the City, was, on Saturday, convicted at the Central Criminal Court of having defrauded his creditors by concealing his property. He was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

A SORT of INTERNATIONAL YACHT-RACE took place, at the Isle of Wight, on Tuesday. The challenge of the American yacht Sappho was accepted by four English yachts, and decided in favour of the Cambria. A breeze carried away the American's jibboom, and this misadventure was fatal to her pretensions.

A FRENCH OFFICER was arrested at Hersfeld, in Hesse-Cassel, a short time ago, for making sketches which it was conceived were for military purposes. A Berlin letter mentions that two other French officers, similarly engaged, have since been arrested in the same part of Germany.

SOME FURTHER PROMOTIONS for services rendered in Abyssinia were gazetted on Tuesday night. General Lechmere Russell, of the Bombay army, and Political Resident at Aden, is to be a Knight Commander of the Star of India; Colonel Merewether, of the Bombay Staff Corps, an extra Knight; and Major Grant, of the Bengal Staff Corps, a Companion of the same order.

A MURDER of peculiar atrocity was lately committed near Limoges. A shoemaker's wife, named Babinaud, strangled her husband in his sleep and afterwards cut his body in pieces. For four days successively she went into the woods and lanes about Limoges scattering little bits of her husband's body in various directions, far and wide. Every night she returned to her house and lay down to sleep by the side of what was left. Six days after the murder she put on her best gown and danced at a village fete. She has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

THE FOLLOWING ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE ADVERTISEMENT appears in a recent number of *Galignani's Messenger*:—"Any gentleman of good family having the entrée to Belgian society is invited by a lady and gentleman highly connected to visit them at Spa, and spend the winter with them at Brussels as their guest, quite free of any pecuniary consideration, the only equivalent asked for being the desired introduction. A small establishment. A good cook. The highest references."

THE REAL ISSUE.—The *Standard* has a curious article, which looks very like preparing the way for its party abandoning the Irish Church. Having first made the astounding assertion that Mr. Gladstone in his speech had not put the issue of the elections on the question of the disestablishment of the Irish Church, but on the question of who should carry on the government, for which it thanks him very heartily, the article proceeds:—"The question whether the Irish Church should be overthrown or maintained is one we readily allow is not free from difficulty. It is, moreover, a question upon which many men who now profess Conservative opinions feel hampered by the opinions and the votes of their youth. It is a question the solution of which in the sense of disestablishment may be advocated by some specious reasons, and there are a number of very good Protestants to whom the endowment of Maynooth is such a terrible stumbling-block that, to get rid of it, they would be ready to disendow the Irish Church. But no man who has not abandoned his conscience to the keeping of Mr. Glyn or of Mr. Gladstone's organs in the press can feel any difficulty as to the way in which he should vote when the issue is presented to him thus—a Gladstone or a Conservative Administration." The Irish Church Establishment may go, but certainly not Mr. Disraeli cease to be Premier!—*Guardian*.



## A LOUNGER ON THE SCENE OF THE RAILWAY CATASTROPHE.

I RARELY go to the scenes of disasters. If I could help to mitigate the disaster I would willingly, joyfully go. But I don't care to be reminded of sufferings which I cannot alleviate. But, somehow, I was last week irresistibly impelled to the scene of the late horrible catastrophe on the Chester and Holyhead Railway. Cold reason argued, as usual, why go? You can do no good. But a feeling uncommon to me urged me to go, and feeling conquered reason; so last Saturday I took the train from Bettws-y-Coed for Abergele. The train did not stop at Llanddulas, or I should have got out there, as it is the nearest station to the scene of the accident. At Abergele an incident happened which brought the horrible event nearer home to me than it had been before. I had read the papers, of course; but there was nothing in them to lead me to suppose that anyone I knew was killed. But on the platform at Abergele I met Sir Henry Edwardes, the member for Beverley. Knowing him, from having often seen him at the House, I lifted my hat and saluted him with a cheery "Good morning, Sir!" He returned my greeting kindly, but in such mournful tones and with such a sorrowful look that I at once divined that he was somehow a sufferer by this terrible accident. And it was so. The Captain Lea Priestly Edwardes whose name has appeared in the list of the dead was Sir Henry's brother. Sir Henry had, therefore, lost a brother and nephew; for the Captain's son was with him. Sir Henry was just getting into a carriage to return home, and, as the train glided away, I felt a nausea as of sickness. You see, not only did I know Sir Henry, but I had seen his brother—seen him alive and in health. And now what was he? As far as this world is concerned, nothing; for Sir Henry told me that neither father nor son could be identified. Is not this horrible? As I walked back to Llanddulas, on the seashore, the sorrowful face of Sir Henry ever and anon came before me, and the mournful tones of his voice continually sounded in my ears.

As I passed through Abergele I saw the engine-driver. He, you will remember, saved his life by leaping from the engine. He was, when I saw him, riding in a car. His head was bound up, but there were no other visible signs of his having been hurt. His face was not even pale, but looked healthy and rosy, and he smiled cheerfully on the passers-by who greeted him. A London reporter was in the car with him—had fastened upon him, no doubt, to pump him. At first I was disposed to think that this was somewhat cruel. But, upon reflection, it occurred to me that probably the man liked it. He was for a time a sort of hero. His name would appear in the paper. He would achieve fame; for, as Byron sings—

What is the end of fame? 'Tis but to fill  
A certain portion of an uncertain paper?

There is, I suppose, a lust of fame in every man's breast. Indeed, a very famous man—to wit, the Prime Minister of England—seems to think that it is the main, if not the only, motive for duty; for he once said to a friend, as they walked into the House, "If we do not hope for fame, why do we come here?" So I repressed my inclination to censure the reporter and to pity the man. I suspect that the engine-driver was as glad to tell his story as the reporter was to hear it.

The first station on the line after you leave Conway for Chester is Colwyn; the second, Llanddulas; the third, Abergele. The collision occurred between Llanddulas and Abergele. Those who have travelled on this line will remember that near Llanddulas, on the right-hand side as you travel from Conway to Chester, there is, about a mile from the Llanddulas station, a vast, modern, castellated mansion belonging to Lloyd Barnford Hesketh, Esq., and named Gwrych Castle. It stands about 200 yards back from the railway, under a mountainous rock partly clothed with trees. Flanking this mansion on the Llanddulas side the rock rises, perpendicularly and bare, to a great height. In this rock there is, high up, a natural cave, much frequented by tourists. From this cave the rock is called Cefn-yr-Ogo—Anglice, Cave Hill. Well, exactly opposite this cave, in a cutting about thirty feet deep, the collision occurred, on a rather steep gradient running downwards to Abergele. The goods-waggons, so often mentioned, had escaped from Llanddulas siding, and were speeding down the gradient when the limited Irish mail, coming up the incline at a rate of about thirty miles an hour, met them. I have been particular in describing the locality of the accident, because many of your readers may possibly travel on this line sooner or later, and may like to identify the spot. It is a very beautiful place; the first really beautiful place I think that you get at for miles coming from Chester. For a long way the rail runs along the muddy shores of the Dee; then, after you get to the open sea, though there are hills landward, they are at a distance, but here they come near the shore; and, moreover, just at this point a beautiful valley, called the delf of Cefn Ogo, opens inland. And here I may say that this delf, the opening of which, remember, nearly fronts the scene of the accident, is historic. Before the Norman Conquest there was a battle here between Harold and Gryffyd-ap-Illwelyn. In the reign of William the Conqueror, Hugh Lupus (ancestor of the Grosvenor family—hence Lupus-street on the Grosvenor estate), on his way to invade Anglesey, was met by an armed band of Welshmen, 1100 of whom he had to leave dead on the spot before he could get past. Here, too, Owen Gwrydd, Prince of Wales, defeated the army of Henry II. with great slaughter; and, lastly, near this famous pass, the Duke of Northumberland seized Richard II. and conducted him to Flint Castle. In short, as an inscription tells us in Gwrych Castle, more blood has been shed in this vale than in any other part of Wales.

When I arrived I mounted the bank on the landward side of the rail. Behind me was the beautiful vale which I have mentioned; before me, beyond the railway, was the ocean; immediately below me, some 30 ft., the scene of the catastrophe. It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining, the sea perfectly calm, the valley carpeted with grass greener than anything you Londoners have seen for months. The hills on each side of the valley were clothed with trees. In short, all around me was serenely calm, and as beautiful as anything fancy can imagine. But down there, some 30 ft. below me, what a scene was enacted only a few hours ago! In the cutting I could see few indications of the collision. There were some twisted rails piled up on the side of the line. The bank opposite to the one on which I stood was somewhat blackened; and there were half a dozen platelayers examining closely the ballast. But on the bank on which I stood there was ample testimony to the fierceness of the fire. The hedge was blackened and scorched, and in places burnt away down to the roots. The rails which protected the hedge were charred, and one stout post was burned nearly through. I met with a labouring man up here, and, finding that he could speak English, I got into conversation with him. He was not present when the catastrophe occurred, but got there before the fire was out. His wife, he told me, was present a few minutes after the collision took place. She lives at Mr. Hesketh's house, and, hearing a strange noise, ran to see what was the matter. "But," said I, "she could not get near this spot?" "Oh, no!" he replied; "the wind was blowing from the sea, and it swept the smoke and flame half across this field"—that is, a sheet of flame, some dozen yards or more wide, mounted 30 ft., and, driven by the wind, blazed away, a very tornado of fire, at least a hundred yards! Think of it, and remember what was in the heart, the nucleus, the furnace, which sent forth this tremendous sheet of flame! Upwards of thirty human beings, as utterly helpless as babes just born! Happily, though, the agony did not, we have every reason to believe, last long. "My opinion is," said my companion, "that they were all dead in less than a minute, or at least insensible;" and this is my conviction. It was like an explosion, or a flash of lightning, rather than a conflagration. There was no time to shriek or cry. A few moments of intense agony, and to them all was over. "Did you get here in time to see the fire burning?" I asked my companion. "Yes," he replied, "but it had burned down a little.

I saw a body on the ground all on fire." But enough of this; let us drop the curtain.

I went on to Llanddulas station, and there I gathered a fact or two, with which I will close this letter. According to the guards' printed instructions, the luggage-train ought to have been shunted at Colwyn; but the train was late, and could not be got to Colwyn in time, and had to be shunted at Llanddulas. The railway company has no siding there, but there is one belonging to the vast lineworks, and on to that the train was shunted. It was the man who allowed the trucks that caused the accident to escape who really stopped the up mail-train then due. When he found that he could not stop the trucks, he ran back to the Llanddulas station, and, without consulting the master, mounted the iron ladder and turned on the danger-signal. But for this promptitude the up train must have dashed right into the burning mass. When this unfortunate man comes to be tried, as probably he will be, let this be carried to his credit. Further, mark how much may hang upon a few minutes. The up train was three minutes behind its time; these three minutes saved it. If it had been exact to its time, the man could not have reached the danger-signal before it passed. It has been said that the engine-driver of the train which came into collision with the trucks uncoupled the hinder carriages in the train, and let them drift down the incline out of danger. This is not true; it was a platelayer. My authority is one of the company's workmen with whom I travelled from Conway to Bettws-y-Coed. He saw the man do it. It is to be hoped that he is known, and by this time rewarded handsomely, as he deserves to be.

## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

In London political circles—that is, in those political circles where anybody is left—all the talk is of the elections; of the prospects of this or that candidate, and of the devices adopted to secure success. Among the latter order of topics, the most notable is the address forged in the name of Sir John Croft by Mr. Loftus Leigh Pemberton and published in the *Times*. The authorship of this forgery was for some days a subject of much speculation; but the matter is now set at rest by Mr. L. L. Pemberton himself, who not only owns to committing the forgery, but justifies it. Well, no doubt queer things are done at election times; but forgery is forgery, and until now I always fancied that forgery was a crime; and if signing a man's name to a document without his knowledge or consent, and circulating the spurious document as genuine, be not forgery, I don't know what is. But it seems we have much to learn in these days of Conservative education.

Forgery, by-the-by, appears to be a favourite pastime with some people. The *Times* was made the subject of another hoax of this kind the other day. There is in existence a certain company, or association, called the Crédit Foncier of England (Limited), of which James Stuart Wortley was at one time chairman, and is now, or was lately, a director. This company was at one time supposed to be in a flourishing condition, and to be making large profits. On that presumption, it is alleged, the directors paid themselves large sums by way of commission on the profits earned. It turns out, however, that the gains were not genuine, and the company is in difficulties. The *Times* published a powerful "leader" urging the directors to refund their commission in order to make up the losses of the shareholders, and thereupon received a letter from Lowestoft, signed "J. Stuart Wortley," admitting that the commission had not been fairly earned, and promising to refund at least £18,000, as Mr. Wortley's share, "as soon as pecuniary arrangements could be completed." Of course, the *Times* published this letter with much satisfaction, and several of the papers sang a psalm in honour of Mr. Wortley's high honour, commercial rectitude, magnanimity, and so forth. But it turns out to be all a hoax. The latter was a forgery, has been disclaimed by Mr. Wortley, who declares that he has not received, and does not mean to refund, any such sum as £18,000. So the shareholders' hopes have vanished into thin air; unless, indeed, they get something out of another director, Mr. Stuart Lane, who acknowledges to the receipt of something over £4000, and promises to refund that when the charges against the directors have been proved—to his satisfaction, of course; a very safe promise, indeed, I should fancy.

The worthy efforts the promoters of the Gentlemen's Self-Help Institute, to which I have more than once alluded in the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES*, have been making are so far crowned with success that they have determined on an effort to establish a home, in addition to the objects they have already accomplished. Some of the City houses have kindly come forward to aid the cause, and have offered to take such productions as ladies can manufacture, should the price suit. This is certainly opening a new field of labour, and no doubt much good will be effected by the persevering efforts that are being made to assist those who, unfortunately, by birth and education are little fitted to fight the battle of life single-handed. The hearty co-operation of the benevolent is earnestly solicited by the managing committee, and certainly a more useful and more needed object could not be found. The spirited manager of the London Stereoscopic Company has kindly promised his support, and the colouring of photographs will in future afford employment to some who are artistically disposed. A third bazaar sale will take place to-day, Aug. 29, in the offices of the institute, 20, Bessborough-gardens, and I sincerely trust it will be successful and hope that those ladies still in town will try and attend.

I have lately seen a very ingenious, useful, and meritorious contrivance, the nature and history of which eminently prove that necessity is the mother of invention. This is a writing-desk for the blind, and seems to me to answer its purpose completely. The inventor is a Mr. J. Calkin, who, having some years ago lost his sight, experienced great inconvenience from being dependent upon others for having his writing work performed. This set him to considering whether some means could not be devised to enable the blind to be their own scribes. He first tried some of the inventions already in existence, but found them all defective in one respect or another. Some did not admit of straight or distinct writing; others bothered him in regard to the up-strokes and the down-strokes; some were too complicated; all were unsuited to his hand at all events. So he set about devising a method of his own, but encountered many difficulties in realising his ideas. Still he did not despair. He thought of the matter by day, and he dreamt of it by night. At last he hit upon the principle which he has now perfected. The machine consists of a fabric somewhat similar to an ordinary portable writing-desk, except that it does not fold up. In the centre of the desk-top is fixed a writing pad, with a slight ledge at bottom and on the right-hand side. On this pad the paper is laid, the ledges serving to keep it in its proper place. On each side of the pad there is a slit in the desk, in which are a couple of small protuberances worked upon a rack, and moving backwards and forwards from top to bottom of the pad as required, each turn of the rack measuring off the proper space between the lines of writing. To these protuberances a piece of elastic cord is fixed, having upon it a bit of movable tubing, with a ring attached. Through this ring the writer introduces his pen or pencil, draws the tubing to the point of his paper on which he wishes to commence writing, and proceeds with his work. The elastic cord admits of sufficient deflection upwards and downwards as to enable the up and down strokes to be fairly formed, while the tubing checks too great an eccentricity. The fingers of the right hand touching the ledge of the pad warn the writer when the line is nearly filled; the rack is then pulled one turn downwards, and a new line is begun. The bottom ledge gives a similar indication when a sufficient number of lines have been put upon the page. When that is accomplished, the writer has only to turn over his paper, and begin afresh. The inventor and patentee is himself afflicted will be rendered capable of writing perfectly straight and to form the tails of the long letters in their proper position with ease and fluency; it is also a perfect guide for all sighted persons who are unable to write straight, and is well

adapted for instructing those who have never learnt to write, as a copybook or slate may be used, and it would be extremely handy for use on board ship. I would strongly recommend this ingenious yet simple contrivance to the attention of all who are interested in the education of the blind.

**COMPULSORY CHURCH-RATES ABOLITION ACT.**—In your impression of Saturday last I gave what at the time I deemed a correct summary of the clauses of the Compulsory Church-rates Abolition Act, and observed upon the advice given to the Ipswich Town Council by the town clerk of that borough with reference to the effect which the above Act had upon the provisions of their local Act for augmenting the clergyman's income. Upon a closer perusal of the Abolition Act I find that the second and tenth sections expressly provide that the powers given by local Acts to make rates other than for building, rebuilding, enlargement, and repair of any church or chapel, and any purpose to which by common or ecclesiastical law a church rate is applicable, shall not be affected. The advice given by the town clerk upon the occasion referred to was therefore perfectly correct, as the proposed rate for the augmentation of the clergyman's stipend was made under a local Act, and was not for any purpose defined as "ecclesiastical purposes" in the recent Act; and I gladly express my regret for the observation I made respecting that advice.

## THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

It is a long time since I have seen so good a farce as the one produced at the PRINCESS'S on Monday night. I can heartily congratulate Mr. Maddison Morton, the indefatigable, on "Master Jones's Birthday." No doubt the critics are right when they say it is taken from "L'Habit Vert." I have never read or seen "L'Habit Vert;" but I have seen "Master Jones's Birthday," and, what is more, I have laughed at it heartily. The subject is, perhaps, not very new. Over and over again I have seen on the stage distressed authors flying for refuge and quiet to a deserted neighbourhood, and consequently bringing on their unfortunate heads similar disasters to those that befell Hogarth's "Enraged Musician." The subject matter of a farce is not of so very much consequence, provided the dialogue be smart, and the business neat, natural, and incessant. In the new farce the business is really good and funny, and Mr. Maddison Morton seems to have outdone himself in those dry eccentricities of dialogue which have rendered him famous as a playwright. Mr. Dominick Murray's quaint incisive fun is just what was wanted for the principal character; and, with the help of Mr. Maclean, a kind of Box-and-Cox element was given to the farce, which sent the audience laughing home at the conclusion of the most successful programme in London. By-the-by, what an extraordinarily versatile actor is Mr. Maclean! I have seen him play so many odd, old-fashioned characters within the last few years, that somehow I have persuaded myself that he was really a middle-aged if not an old man; but here I find him skipping about in the farce and playing a dashing young army swell. Mr. Maclean has certainly the oldest voice of any young man I ever met.

I have had time this week to go to the ADELPHI and see "Flying Scud" in its mutilated form. I certainly pity those country cousins who have never seen the drama as it was originally played at the Holborn, and have still that traditional country-cousin taste for a consistent story. The drama now ends with the famous Derby scene, and, dramatically speaking, this is a vast improvement. The story of "Clement Lorimer" was quite capable of being so moulded as to ensure this result. Indeed, I have seen a dramatised version of the novel which does so end. But no attempt seems to have been made to alter the drama as it stood at the Holborn to suit this dramatic termination, which Mr. Boucicault should have seized upon. Down comes the curtain after the Derby, and the audience is left to "make believe" all the rest. Whether Lord Woodbine marries Julia Latimer, or Tom Meredith makes it up with Katey Rideout, or Grindley Goudge comes to grief, or Mo. Davis dies of blasphemy on the brain, is all left to the lively imaginations of occupants of boxes, stalls, gallery, and pit. Mr. Belmore creates all his old enthusiasm as the fine old jockey, Nat Gosling, and in its way is one of the best bits of acting to be seen in London. Mr. Billington is a vast improvement on the Holborn Tom Meredith, and Miss Lennox Grey a far prettier Katey. I wish some one would tell Miss Louisa Moore that pathetic speeches are capable of better delivery than in spasmodic jerks. When pathos reminds one, in its utterance, of a rusty pump, it ceases to be in any way interesting. But I am told that Miss Louisa Moore is a good actress. I wish I could think so. The well-known Adelphi "supers" have received valuable reinforcements in the great Derby scene. Among other street notabilities will be found the celebrated monkey on the celebrated three-legged table, and his equally celebrated black-bearded master—

On stage by night, and on the tramp by day.

I am very fond of that monkey, and the other night I gave him a hearty cheer, which I trust he duly appreciated. And now from the inside of the Adelphi to the out. May I, in the name of the British public, request Mr. Webster to remove those illuminated monstrosities which disfigure his theatre more and more each new venture he attempts? I should have thought the drama had sunk low enough without descending to the catchpenny advertisements of a third-rate music-hall or a penny gaff. Mr. Webster is supposed to be a theatrical dictator. He should set a better example than this.

Poor Don Edgardo Colona! What a miserable end was his! To play the "crook-backed tyrant" and be threatened by your own slaves! That was indeed ignominious! The fatal Saturday night came, and the courtiers of Richard III. became mutinous, not from any desire to overthrow that excellent Monarch, but simply because they were unpoetical enough to require salaries. Whereupon the fashionable ST. JAMES'S THEATRE became the scene of a riot of which Whitechapel would have been ashamed. Meanwhile the innocent public, knowing little and caring less about Don Edgardo Colona, is surprised to find at the head of Don Edgardo Colona's playbill the following extraordinary announcement:—"St. James's Theatre—Lessee, Miss Herbert, Boltons, Brompton." If the public from this time forward avoids the St. James's Theatre as an ill-conducted establishment, the fair lessee will only have herself to blame. You see, the public is supposed to know nothing—and does know nothing—"off-seasons." The public looks to the lessee as a guarantee of respectability.

**METROPOLITAN SUBWAYS.**—An Act of Parliament was passed in the late Session to make provision respecting the use of subways constructed by the Metropolitan Board of Works. Subways have been authorised under seven Acts of Parliament, including the Thames Embankment, and the statute recites that, in order to prevent inconvenience to the public by the frequent breaking up of the streets and roads, it is expedient to enable the board to require companies or persons, intending to place water, gas, and other pipes in the streets, to lay the same in the subways upon proper terms and conditions. There are several provisions working out the preamble of the statute.

**PETROLEUM.**—An Act was passed in the last Session to amend the 25th and 26th Victoria, cap. 66, for the safe keeping of petroleum. It is to be construed as one with the recited statute. From and after Feb. 1 next no petroleum is to be kept, otherwise than for private use, within fifty yards of a dwelling-house or of a building in which goods are stored, except in pursuance of the license given in accordance with the Petroleum Act, 1862. There may be annexed to the license conditions as to the keeping and storage of petroleum. After the day named no person is to sell or expose for sale for use within the United Kingdom any description of petroleum which gives off an inflammable vapour at a temperature of less than 100 deg. Fahrenheit's thermometer, unless the vessel or bottle containing such petroleum have attached thereto a label in legible characters stating that "Great care must be taken in bringing any light near to the contents of this vessel, as they give off an inflammable vapour at a temperature of less than 100 deg. of Fahrenheit's thermometer." Any person acting in contravention of the section for each offence is to be subject to a penalty not exceeding £5. By a provision in the Act the inspectors of weights and measures are empowered to test petroleum.



## THE HON. REVERDY JOHNSON.

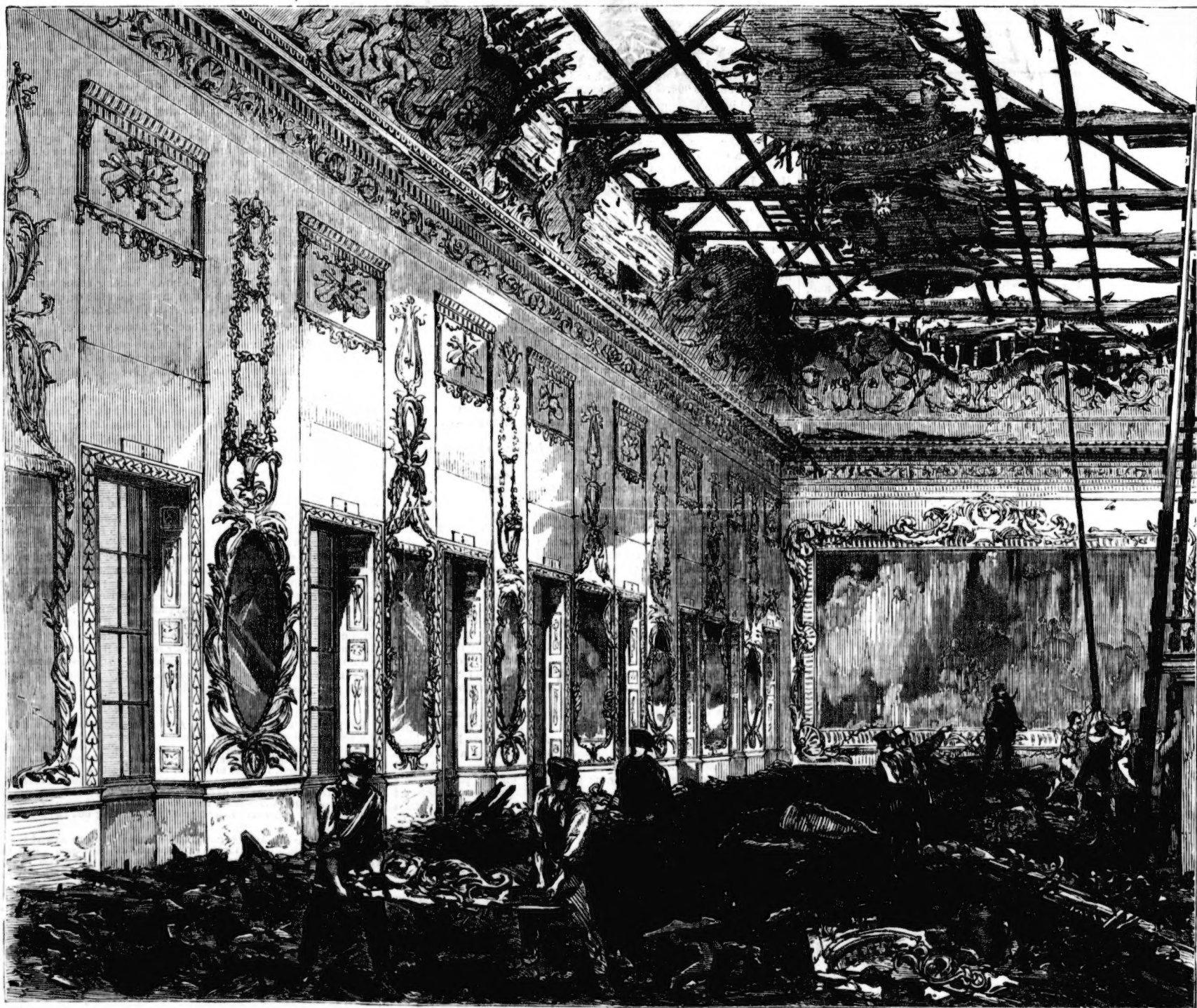
THE new United States Minister to England is a son of Chief Justice Johnson, of Maryland, and was born at Annapolis, in that State, in the year 1796. He studied law in the office of his father, and after being admitted to practice removed to Baltimore in 1817. Two years afterwards he was appointed State attorney, and was made Commissioner of Insolvent Debtors' Estates; and in 1821 he was elected to the Maryland Senate, in which he served three years, resigning in the midst of a second term to resume the practice of the law. He again emerged from private life in 1845, when the Legislature of Maryland elected him United States senator, a position he resigned in 1849 to become Attorney-General of the United States, under President Taylor. He retained the Attorney-Generalship until the close of President Fillmore's administration, when he once more resumed the practice of his profession. Mr. Johnson was a member of the famous Peace Congress of 1861, composed, in great part, of the chief public men of the United States, which vainly tried by compromise proposals to avert the war that followed the secession of the Southern States. During the civil war Mr. Johnson was once more elected to the Senate of the United States for the term beginning in 1863 and ending in 1869. His course in the American Senate has been distinguished for moderation and statesmanlike ability, and his public conduct has commanded the respect even of those who have differed from his political views. Mr. Johnson began his political career as a Whig, but has for some time past acted with the Democratic party, although in no sense a partisan. In 1866 Senator Johnson voted for the first Reconstruction Act, and also for its passage over the President's veto; and this, as he said, not because he believed the measure just, but because he wished to see the condition of the Southern States improved by their speedy restoration to the Union. The subsequent Reconstruction Bills, however, were warmly opposed by him, as it became evident that the Radicals were determined to erect a military despotism in the South. A few months before his last election to the Senate, Mr. Johnson maintained his reputation by a report he made in reference to certain seizures by General Butler in New Orleans in 1862, and which led to a difficulty between Butler and the Consul for the Netherlands. In his report upon



THE HON. REVERDY JOHNSON, THE NEW AMERICAN MINISTER IN LONDON.  
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN WATKINS, PARLIAMENT-STREET.)

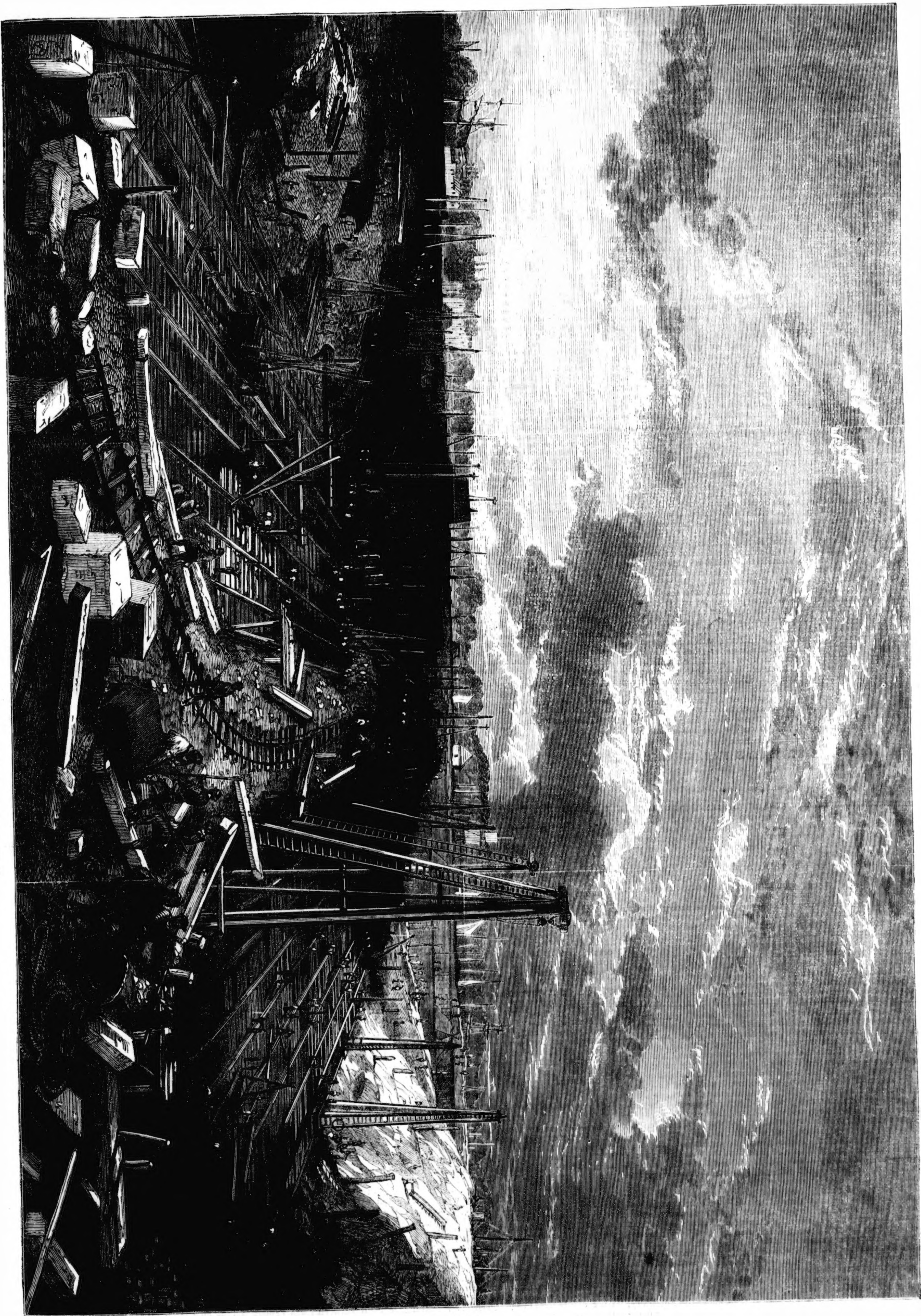
the case, which had called for judicial investigation, Mr. Johnson showed clearly that General Butler had exceeded his powers, and that the seizures were made in defiance of all law, civil and military. This brought upon Mr. Johnson the attacks of General Butler's friends, who intimated that he was influenced by improper motives in giving his decision; but they were effectually silenced by a reply which completely vindicated and sustained Mr. Johnson's reputation. Reverdy Johnson is acknowledged to be the ablest Constitutional lawyer in America, and his claim to this title is proved by his speeches on the reconstruction question. His manners are eminently dignified and agreeable, and his conversational powers considerable, and it is the general opinion among his countrymen that he is well fitted for his new position.

It is impossible that any Minister could have been accredited to us whom we should receive with more confidence as the honoured spokesman of a great nation than Mr. Reverdy Johnson. The unanimous ratification by the Senate of his nomination by the President as Envoy to Great Britain is, under the special circumstances of the case, an unexampled testimonial. When Mr. Adams intimated his desire to retire from his post as the representative of the United States at our Court the question at once arose, who could possibly be his successor? One of the consequences of the struggle between the President and the Congress was that the President could scarcely make a selection for any office which the Senate were ready to approve. The result of the impeachment trial does not seem to have diminished the resentment of the Legislature against the head of the executive department of the Government. The reappointment of Mr. Stanberry to the office of Attorney-General, which he resigned for the purpose of defending Mr. Johnson, has been negatived by the Senate, and an instance of apparently smaller spite occurred in the formal refusal of the same body to thank Chief Justice Chase for his conduct as president of the trial. Yet Mr. Reverdy Johnson—a consistent Democrat, the representative in the Upper Chamber of the border State of Maryland, the Senator who distinguished himself by his vigorous maintenance of the judicial character of the impeachment trial during the whole of its course, the Judge who rebuked General Butler and compelled that unscrupulous partisan to apologise and



THE BALL-ROOM, NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSE, AFTER THE LATE FIRE.





THE NEW DOCKS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION AT ST. MARY'S ISLE, CHATHAM.



withdraw his most injurious expressions as a manager of the impeachment—has been unanimously approved by the Senate as the Minister for the United States to the United Kingdom. Mr. Reverdy Johnson comes to us as one of whom all men speak well, and whose career has been not unfavourably crowned by this signal mark of confidence paid him by his brother senators. Such a distinction does not, indeed, even in America, argue young years, and we may be permitted to regret, for the sake of the new Minister as well as for ourselves, that the honour conferred on him comes late; but Englishmen respect old age, and will not reproach Mr. Reverdy Johnson with the length of his services. This consideration apart, it would not be easy to find a worthier successor to Mr. Adams. If we regret the departure of the one, we may welcome without reserve the arrival of the other.

#### THE FIRE AT NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSE.

THE effects of the fire at Northumberland House, which we reported in our last week's Number, have been confined exclusively to the gallery or ball-room on the ground floor in the west wing overlooking the gardens. No other portion of the house has suffered in the least degree; and, apart from the ruins of the gallery, there is no evidence in walking through the rooms of an occurrence which threatened the destruction of the mansion. There is no doubt whatever as to the cause of the fire having been the culpable carelessness of some workmen employed in the house. Before leaving London, some weeks since, the Duke of Northumberland desired an examination to be made of the roof of the gallery, with the object of ascertaining whether it would be practicable to illuminate this room with gas sunlights. This examination was made by some workmen, who, it appears, were imprudent enough to use in their operations an open tallow candle, which one of their number admits having blown out after their survey of the roof had been completed. Hence there can be no doubt as to how the fire occurred. It was first discovered by a private watchman on duty breaking through the roof of the gallery. Fortunately there was an ample supply of water from three private mains within the Duke's gardens, and as soon as Captain Shaw got his staff well to work extinguishing the fire was a question of only a very short period. Originating in the roof, the flames burnt upwards, and although a large quantity of costly furniture has been destroyed by the burning rafters and ceiling falling from the roof, the fire in the gallery was at no time sufficiently fierce to destroy the fine Carrara marble chimneypieces, the work of Roubiliac, or even seriously to damage the mirrors with which portions of the walls are panelled. The large pictures—colossal, indeed, in dimensions—forming the principal feature of this gallery, have been greatly injured, though opinions differ as to whether or not they are past restoration. Happily, although of great worth, these pictures are not of the almost priceless value of some of the great works of art in the other apartments of the mansion, such as Titian's celebrated picture of the Cornaro family, purchased of Vandyke's trustees, and now valued at 15,000 gs., and many others. The gallery pictures are copies of the size of the originals by Mengs, after Raphael's "School of Athens" in the Vatican (described by Waagen as undoubtedly the best copy ever made of this picture); "The Assembly of the Gods," and "The Marriage of Cupid and Psyche;" "The Triumph of Bacchus and Ariadne," from Annio Caracci's picture in the Farnese Palace; and "Apollo Driving the Chariot of the Sun," from the fresco by Guido Reni in the Villa Rospigliosi at Rome. The last-named picture and two others are scarcely at all injured; but the remaining subjects, as well as the well-known portraits by Hudson (Sir Joshua's master) of the first Duke and first Duchess, which surmount Roubiliac's chimneypieces, are so obscured by fused varnish and dirt that, until the surface of the canvas has been cleaned, it will be impossible to estimate their true condition. The magnificent *Sèvres* vase presented by Charles X. to the Duke of Northumberland when Ambassador in Paris, which formed a conspicuous ornament in the centre of the gallery, has suffered from a portion of the roof having fallen upon it; but Mr. Daniell, who has made an examination of it, describes it as capable of complete restoration; indeed, the action of the fire has not even destroyed the brown-holland covering in which it was enveloped.

The gallery destroyed is that portion of the mansion which the Metropolitan Board of Works were so anxious to prevail upon the late Duke to dispose of, for the purpose of opening up a grand boulevard from Trafalgar-square to the Thames embankment.

#### NEW WORKS AT ST. MARY'S ISLE, CHATHAM.

OUR Engraving exhibits the general plan of these vast works, the greatest earthworks, we suppose, in progress at the present day. They consist of the repairing basin, next the river Medway, and opposite Upnor Castle, of twenty-five acres area; the factory basin next to it, of twenty-three acres; and the fitting-out basin, of about thirty-three acres, running into the river on the opposite side of St. Mary's Island; also four gigantic graving docks, 500 ft. long by 108 ft. wide, between the coping, together with factory buildings, pumping-well, warehouses, &c. The basins will have a depth of 30 ft. at high water; at neap tides the docks will be 41 ft. 6 in. deep from coping to floor level. The factory buildings will cover an area of about 500,000 ft., and will contain the usual foundries, of different descriptions, together with boiler, fitting, and erecting shops, &c. The first portion of these works—viz., the repairing basin, two docks, two dock entrances, and entrance to factory basin—are to be completed in three years from the commencement in April, 1867; and the factory basin and entrance to fitting-out basin—in four years. It is anticipated, however, from the very forward state of the operations, that the first portion of the work will be completed in considerably less time, all the walls being now in progress and in some parts nearly up to the required height. We noticed more particularly the forward state of the dock, and especially the No. 1 dock, which has its floor nearly completed and the sides in a very forward state. The first stone of the floor was only laid on April 22 last. The No. 2 dock will in all probability be ready for setting the floor stones in the course of a very short time. The great difficulty of carrying out this vast work lies, as was expected, in the immense quantity of pumping required; and it is only by great enterprise and indefatigable attention on the part of Mr. Gabrielle, the contractor, that the water to be contended with has been subdued and so worked that it would appear to the spectator that there was no great amount to deal with; but on close examination we find such is not the case. Owing only to the great perfection of the pumping machinery used by the contractor has it been kept under, he having had engines of nearly 200-horse power, throwing water to the amount of several thousand gallons per minute, constantly at work night and day, in consequence of the state of the ground now being excavated. We may add that the pumping has been so great that the wells in the dockyard have been dried up, and even as far as New Brompton its effect has been felt, causing quite a drought in the wells of the neighbourhood. The ground appears to be literally covered with engines and machines, forming altogether a very busy scene. The docks are built on the natural gravel, with brickwork and granite for the floor; and in front the whole structure is lined with granite, backed with brickwork in Roman cement and concrete of lias and lime, and will present a very fine appearance when completed. The basin walls are built on piles, and then alternate packets of concrete of lias, lime, and brick, and horizontal bands, and are about 43 ft. deep from the coping, and 18 ft. 6 in. wide. The bricks for this immense work are all supplied by Government, and are made by the convicts on the island; the annual produce of this brickfield being from 17,000,000 to 20,000,000.

There is also going on at the present time, under the Admiralty, the river wall round the island, which will inclose it from the dockyard as far as Gillingham Reach. This is also in a very forward state, and will make, together with the works before mentioned, when added to the old dockyard, the largest dockyard in the king-

dom. These works were all schemed by Colonel Church, the director of works for the Admiralty, and combine the best workmanship with the greatest economy in construction.

#### CONSERVATIVE TACTICS.

FORGERY JUSTIFIED.

ON the 12th inst. an address appeared in the columns of the *Times* purporting to be issued by Sir John Croft to the electors of East Kent. Sir John declared the document a forgery. Considerable interest was excited as to the authorship, which has now been acknowledged by Mr. Loftus Leigh Pemberton, brother of the Conservative candidate, in the following letter to Mr. Deedes, chairman of Mr. Pemberton's committee:—

Junior Carlton Club, Aug. 22, 1868.

My dear Deedes,—Having seen in the county papers published within the last few days a letter from you expressing a wish to ascertain the author of Sir John Croft's sham address, I at once acknowledge the authorship, and place my name and this letter at your disposal. Your statement that neither of the Conservative candidates, nor yourself, nor any member of your committee was in any way cognisant of the matter is strictly true; and as my brother (one of the candidates) may after my avowal be more particularly suspected of some connection with the hoax, I beg to say that he knew no more of it than Sir John Croft himself, and that until this day I have never even mentioned the subject to him. The only questions, therefore, which I have to consider are whether the hoax is beyond the limits of ordinary electioneering practices, and whether Sir John Croft has really suffered any unfair injury by its publication.

The squibs issued at the last election by the Radical party differ from the present one only in this, that they were anonymous, while this bore the name of Sir John Croft. But, if a hoax upon the face of it—and there is not a single paragraph, from first to last, on which the word "hoax" is not apparent—what does it really matter whether Sir John Croft's name was subscribed to the address or whether it was anonymous? In the former case the document is virtually anonymous. If, too, an anonymous writer is permitted, under election license, to make false or perverted statements with reference to a candidate, why may not another writer represent the candidate as putting forward his opinions in so exaggerated a form as to bring ridicule upon his candidature? The French and Anglo-French addresses issued during the last election purported to be signed by Mr. Tufton; but they were palpable squibs, and therefore no more reprehensible than the anonymous series (generally attributed to, and never, so far as I can ascertain, disavowed by, the chairman of the Liberal committee), which imputed the coercion of a Conservative landlord on his tenants and professional motives for the candidature of my brother. I may also mention that, so little did I think that this "exceedingly silly hoax" (as Sir John Croft himself calls it) would find insertion in the *Times*; and so little did I anticipate that its contents, if published, were to constitute me the assassin of Sir John Croft, that I myself took the rough manuscript of the address to the advertising agent. The manuscript was in my own handwriting (a handwriting perfectly well known to Sir John Croft), and I gave my own club as Sir John Croft's address—rather a bungling course, I think, if it had been possible for me to consider the case from the serious point of view which it suits the purposes of the Radical party to give to it. But, if, as I hear it alleged, the anger and annoyance felt at the address are owing to the fact—almost inconceivable—that some of the Radical party doubted whether it was genuine or not, am I fairly answerable for this? This address either contains Sir John Croft's sentiments or it does not. So far as I know, he has denied one of them. If he entertains them, and only objects to my way of stating them, the original question suggests itself—is it not allowable in an electioneering squib to represent your adversary as talking nonsense? Again, if, as Sir John Croft says, a certain number among the electors did accept the address as genuine, in two days from the date of publication and two long months before the election itself is able to disown the authorship, where is the injury to his election prospects? Can a single elector be named who, on the strength of this address, has promised his vote to the Conservative candidate? I therefore justify the hoax, although I feel bound to apologise, and do apologise, therefore, to those who may have read it as a genuine address. Whatever conclusion the electors of East Kent may come to upon the general question, I am not the least afraid that they will doubt my word as to the sole responsibility of the hoax or impute to me any dishonourable motives in it. They will, I believe, adopt such a view that any additional apologies to the electors, to your candidates, or to Mr. Tufton will be rendered unnecessary. But I can tender no apology to Sir John Croft. He originated and defended half the personalities which were indulged in during the last election. He infused a bitterness of spirit into them quite his own, and quite unnecessary against a relative and intimate friend. He has told me, when I had been complaining to him of some unscrupulous practice of one of the Radicals during the last canvass, that he thought everything was fair in politics; and I give him credit for having always acted up to his opinion. But it is a remarkable fact that his discovery of what is unfair in politics dates from the moment that he becomes a candidate for East Kent.—I remain, yours very truly,

William Deedes, Esq.

LOFTUS LEIGH PEMBERTON.

On this curious epistle the *Daily News* remarks:—"Mr. Loftus Leigh Pemberton has come forward to acknowledge himself the author of the pretended address of Sir John Croft to the electors of East Kent. He has done more: in his letter of Saturday last, dated from the Junior Carlton Club, he justifies the forgery, and considers any apology to Sir John Croft altogether superfluous. We need add little to this declaration, which would suffice to induce everyone to read his letter and learn what Tory morality is becoming under the education of Mr. Disraeli. Mr. Loftus Leigh Pemberton observes, first, that the address, as he wrote it, was an 'election squib,' an assertion which refutes itself, for a squib deceives nobody; only that which is received as serious does the work of a hoax. Mr. L. L. Pemberton further says that the character of the fabricated address was manifest upon its face. Let us see whether this is true. It was accepted and published as authentic by the *Times*. The *Kentish Observer* commented on it as genuine, and letters from Conservatives have appeared in the local papers in which its authenticity was assumed. In fact, that which, according to Mr. L. L. Pemberton, all who read the address should have seen there, nobody saw until Sir John Croft publicly disavowed the composition. Keeping these facts in view, we have no difficulty in forming a judgment concerning Mr. L. L. Pemberton's further question, 'What does it really matter whether Sir John Croft's name was subscribed to the address, or whether it was anonymous?' Mr. L. L. Pemberton has a further defence. 'This address,' he says, 'either contains Sir John Croft's sentiments or it does not. If he entertains them, and only objects to my way of stating them, is it not allowable to represent your adversary as talking nonsense?' This question strikes at the root of all honesty. If the interrogator is right, there is no such thing as forgery. You may represent your adversary as talking nonsense, provided you do not tell the public that the representation is his when it is yours. Mr. L. L. Pemberton may write, 'I therefore justify the hoax,' but in doing so he only defines his position towards the accepted morality of his countrymen."

#### WELSH TORY LANDLORDS AND THEIR TENANTS.

(From the "Welshman.")

Sir,—A word to landlords and tenants. There ought to be the best feeling existing between landlord and tenant. If the tenant has a better friend than his landlord, let him follow him; but if he has not, let him listen to the voice of his landlord. There will be many voices in the coming struggle claiming to be heard—the voice of the landlord, the voice of the political Dissenting teacher, and the voices of the conclave from the raised and large pew under the pulpit in the conventicle, composed of the chief members of the society. The transactions of this society are generally carried on with great secrecy. Now, let tenant farmers think for themselves. If, as I said, they have better friends than their landlords, let them follow them; but by following those bosom friends, let them not deceive themselves that their landlords will be indifferent to their action. A tenant who cares more for the feelings of others than those of his landlord is not worthy of his landlord, nor his landlord of him.

Oh! it may be said, in answer to this, if the tenant pays his rent, what more does his landlord want? If he pays what is due, what more can be required? There is something required between tenant and landlord more than mere payment of rent. It would be very easy for landlords to obtain tenants to pay their rents, and also join in their views on political matters. If tenants who profess Dissenting principles, and who have perhaps been elevated to

the office of deacons in the chapel, suppose they have a better friend, as to their temporal matters, in the Dissenting minister than in their landlords, I say, let them follow him; but when the time arrives for the landlord to look out for tenants who may show more interest in his welfare than merely the payment of their rents, let them not blame any but themselves for the change. The Dissenting minister at this time can administer no relief. The landlord may be driven to decline to accept any tenant, except he be of Church of England persuasion. Such tenant farmers can be easily got; therefore, I say, let tenant farmers at the approaching election weigh well whose voice to which they will listen, for to one or the other listen they will, whether to the voice of their landlords, or to the levellers and the demagogues.

I am not unacquainted with the cry of Radicalism and Liberalism, which is, let the tenant farmers alone to vote as they please. I would accede to this if they were left to themselves to decide; but, unfortunately, this is impossible, for in the secret *society*, after the prayer meeting there will be a political meeting held, at which the plans of the organisation of the election will not only be discussed, but completed, with an authoritative command that every man in his own district should religiously do his best to promote so good a cause as the confiscation of the property of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Ireland.

And what for? They say for the sake of equality. Equality, in this sense, has nothing to do with the question. Equality means equal liberty in worshipping God in the manner we choose; but, if one Church happens to be richer than another, this has no more to do with equal privileges than if you were to confiscate the property of a rich man, and distribute it among the populace, in order to make them all equal as to wealth. What trash and nonsense to prate such silly things. I hope for their own sake the tenant farmers will have more respect for their landlords than for those who desire to trade on their credulity.

AN ELECTOR.

#### SCENE AT A LANARKSHIRE POLITICAL MEETING.

Last Saturday afternoon Sir Norman Macdonald Lockhart, Bart., of Lee Castle, addressed an open-air meeting from a platform erected in front of the parish school, at Stonehouse, Lanarkshire. Fully 3000 persons were present. The weather was exceedingly disagreeable, rain falling heavily the whole day. Previous to the arrival of the hon. Baronet, the villagers were startled by the noise of two bands, whose discordant notes were partially drowned by the sound of the big drums, which were beat incessantly with supreme contempt alike to time and harmony. Sir Norman and his supporters marched from their rendezvous, the Buck's Head Inn, to the place of meeting, preceded by the two bands playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes." Not a single cheer was heard during his progress through the village.

Mr. J. P. Alston, who, in the absence of Captain McNeil Hamilton, was called to the chair, expressed the pleasure it afforded him to have the honour of introducing

Sir Norman Lockhart, who, on rising to address the meeting, was received with cheers and slight hisses. He proceeded to recapitulate his views on the leading political topics of the day.

Mr. Muter—You claim, in several of your speeches, great credit for the policy of the present Government at home and abroad. When they came into office in 1866-7, the Liberal Government left the expenditure of the country at £65,914,000; now it is £69,326,000, being an advance in two years of nearly four millions, independent of the expenses of the Abyssinian war. How do you account for this? (Confusion on the platform.)

Sir Norman—Well, certain reforms had to be carried out which had already begun (cries of "Not answered," and confusion).

Mr. Muter—That's not sufficient.

Sir Norman—Well, that's all you'll get (Hisses, laughter, and ironical cheers).

Mr. Muter—When you take into consideration the fact that when the Liberal party took office in 1859-60, the expenditure then, as left by the Conservatives, was £69,207,000; but in 1865-6, the last year of the Liberal Government, it was only £65,914,000 (uproar on the platform, and cries of "No speeches" and "That's not a question")—in other words, in six years the Liberal party, with Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer, had reduced the expenditure £8,000,000, besides having taken off many items of direct taxation. How can you claim credit for the present Government in the face of these figures?

Here an indescribable roar occurred on the platform. The supporters of Sir Norman yelled, hooted, and hissed at Mr. Muter furiously, and as they swayed backwards and forwards the platform seemed in danger of giving way. The excitement was increased by the sound of hammering being heard on the beams supporting the erection. Sir Norman, lifting his MSS.—which by this time had been completely soaked by the rain—seemed preparing to leave, when a ludicrous turn was given to the scene. One of Sir Norman's supporters rushed forward to the front of the platform where Mr. Muter stood and yelled into his ear, "You might have learned your questions off by heart, you low scamp" (Violent uproar).

Sir Norman, who again declined to answer the question, then turned to Mr. Muter and said: "Your speech is admirably concocted. Whether it was made up by yourself or not I cannot tell; but—"

Mr. Muter—That insinuation is ungentlemanly (Hisses and groans).

Sir Norman—It appears to have been well considered; and, as I said before, it would have been courteous— (Disorder.)

Mr. Muter—I wish the chairman would keep order.

Sir Norman—Let the chairman alone. If you furnish me with these questions I shall be happy to answer them at the next meeting (Hisses) and a Voice, "Pitch into him, Muter!"

Mr. Muter—I decline to do so; and I beg to tell you that no candidate ought to come before us and solicit our suffrages who is not able to give his opinions and show himself thoroughly versed on all the important political questions of the day (On leaving the platform Mr. Muter was hissed and hooted at by the faithful backers of Mr. Norman).

Scarcely had the uproar ceased, when a Mr. Sim mounted the platform with a slip of paper in his hand, and was observed making his way towards the hon. Baronet. This was the signal for a repetition of the uproar.

Mr. Sim, addressing the chairman, asked for a fair hearing, and this not being accorded to him, he threatened, amidst great laughter, "to jump over their throats." This was followed by loud cries of "Put him out." After some violent gesticulations, Mr. Sim then went up to Sir Norman, and was understood to ask him whether he would support a measure that would have the effect of restricting the working hours of the London journeymen bakers from eighteen to twelve.

Sir Norman—Certainly (Laughter and cheers).

A miner, named Steel, then asked Sir Norman whether, in the event of a *soirée* being got up over the head of his return to Parliament, he would "stand" £18 worth of ale? (Roars of laughter.)

Mr. W. Gilmour was proceeding to ask questions of the candidates, and had put two, when a miner named Maxwell forced his way to the platform and tried to drag Mr. Gilmour down. The latter appealed to three policemen who stood in front of the platform, but they did not move, and it was only when a man from the meeting went to Mr. Gilmour's assistance and threatened to throw Maxwell off the platform that that worthy desisted.

Several more questions were put, and, amid much confusion, Mr. Muter moved that Sir Norman Lockhart was not a fit and proper person to represent the county. The hands of a majority of those present were held up as soon as the motion was made; but it was explained that no motion on the other side had been made. At the close of the meeting three cheers were asked for Sir Norman, and given; and immediately afterwards three were given for Major Hamilton.

A vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings.



# THE MARQUIS OF HAMILTON ON THE LATE RAILWAY DISASTER.

THE following letter from the Marquis of Hamilton appeared in the Times:—

An account of the fearful accident which befell the Irish mail from one who was a passenger in the ill-fated train and a witness of the catastrophe may not be uninteresting. We had left Abergele about a mile and a half, and were about the same distance from the Llandudula station, when we were startled by a collision and shock which, though not very severe, were sufficient to throw everyone against his opposite neighbour. I immediately jumped out of the carriage, when a fearful sight met my view. Already the whole of the three passenger-carriages in front of ours, the vans, and the engine were enveloped in dense sheets of flame and smoke, rising fully 20 ft. high, and spreading out in every direction. It was the work of an instant. No words can convey the instantaneous nature of the explosion and conflagration. I had actually got out almost before the shock of the collision was over, and this was the spectacle which already presented itself. Not a sound, not a scream, not a struggle to escape, or a movement of any sort was apparent in the doomed carriages. It was as though an electric flash had at once paralysed and stricken every one of its occupants. So complete was the absence of any presence of living or struggling life in them that, as soon as the passengers from the other parts of the train were in some degree recovered from their first shock and consternation, it was imagined that the burning carriages were destitute of passengers; a hope soon changed into feelings of horror when their contents of charred and mutilated remains were discovered about an hour afterwards.

From the extent, however, of the flames, the suddenness of the conflagration, and the absence of any power to extricate themselves, no human aid would have been of any assistance to the sufferers, who, in all probability, were instantaneously suffocated by the black and fetid smoke peculiar to paraffin, which rose in volumes about and around the spreading flames.

As soon as I had in some degree realised the situation and placed my family in safety, I ran with all possible speed for a considerable distance on the down line to stop the Irish mail, which was expected on the up line; but I found that this had already been done, I believe at Llandudula station, where, possibly, they had knowledge of the escape of the waggon which caused the calamity. On my return I found some of the female passengers collected in a neighbouring field, out of reach of the dreaded explosion of the engine-bellows, from which, however, the engine-driver had had the presence of mind to turn off the steam before he jumped off it. The male passengers were assisting in every possible way, their efforts being principally directed to saving the mails and detaching carriages from the burning mass; and it was on comparing notes with each other that the fearful extent of loss of life was realised, and that the task of removing the blackened and charred remains from the burning carriages began.

I saw eleven bodies, if such they could be called, removed and carefully wrapped up in sheets. Beyond the knowledge that poor Lord and Lady Farnham were in these carriages there was nothing to designate them individually, except a watch with Lord Farnham's crest and coronet. Various other watches, bracelets, rings, and jewellery were picked up and taken charge of by the police. The country people, who assembled in large numbers, were very kind in their attention to the sufferers. The collision. Most of the wounds, I am happy to say, were not slight, chiefly contusions and cuts about the head. After a delay of six hours the mail train again started on its journey to Holyhead, the ghastly figures and remnants of what so few hours before had been our fellow-passengers still remaining in shrouds and temporary boxes where the accident occurred.

The accident happened from carelessness, which involves the highest degree of culpability upon those concerned in it. Some waggon, at the extreme end of which were one or more laden with paraffin oil in casks, had been allowed to escape down the line at the rate of thirty miles an hour on the same line of rails upon which the Irish mail was proceeding at about an equal pace; the collision which ensued, and which was quite unavoidable by the engine-driver, threw the engine of the mail train off the rails, and no doubt the escape of the paraffin from the broken barrels and its contact with the fires of the engine, as well as the concussion itself, formed the continuous stream of flame which enveloped the whole fore part of the train.

That an engine of mischief so potent as paraffin should be placed, without any exceptional protection, at the tail of a luggage-train, subject to any shock or collision which may befall it, and which alone of itself might cause its explosion, is culpable remissness in itself; but that by carelessness the waggon should be allowed to detach themselves down an incline, and carry death to every living thing obstructing them, is a most serious aggravation of the evil.

Unless some powerful restrictions are put upon the possibilities of such contingencies, travellers by railway have to incur themselves to the danger of a new form of fearful, instantaneous, and inevitable death, to which the ordinary perils of a collision by comparison appear mild and unimportant.

**GETTING A VERDICT.**—In a recent important trial at Boston the jury, after long deliberation, were not able to agree, a minority holding out for acquittal. It so happened that the foreman was a minister from a country town, and, after arguments and appeals had been exhausted, he astonished his associates with the well-known pulpit formula, "Let us pray." And pray he did, long and fervently, that the jury might agree and their decision might be in accordance with right and justice. The effect was decisive. A unanimous verdict for conviction was agreed upon, and the praying foreman delivered it to the court. —*Massachusetts Paper.*

**POST-OFFICE INSURANCES AND ANNUITIES.**—The system of granting small Government insurances and annuities through the medium of the Post Office commenced in April, 1865. At the end of the year 1866 there were in existence 1150 life insurances for the payment (at death) of sums amounting to £86,593; at the end of 1867 the number was 1745, and the amount insured £111,437. At the end of 1866 there were in existence 28 contracts for immediate annuities, amounting to £2423; at the end of 1867 there were 545 for £12,246. The deferred annuities were 107, for £2219 at the end of 1866; and at the end of 1867 they were 13, for £2374.

**ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.**—A communication from Naples states that Vesuvius is again showing disquieting symptoms. For some days past eruptions have taken place at the upper cone. Deep rumbling sounds are followed by jets of incandescent matter, thrown to a great height. The lava frequently appears at the brink of the crater and then stops. About three of the morning of the 17th the spectacle became imposing. Columns of thick smoke rose high in the air, followed by burning stones. After shining a moment they fell and rolled, still red-hot, down the side of the mountain. This eruption lasted so long as the darkness permitted it to be seen, as at daybreak the fire faded. The smoke was, however, still thick, and showed that, even after sunrise, the same volcanic phenomenon continued.

**PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS.**—How often, in the course of a country walk, we meet with objects we long to have the power to record with the pen—picturesque combinations that may never occur again, which we would fain fix upon the paper for after consultation! It is true there are the photographic appliances which place all men with equal technical skill upon a level; but we don't go out willingly for a stroll with bag and baggage—hamper ourselves with impedimenta that give us the appearance of being out upon a surveying expedition. Hitherto this has been the drawback to the exercise of a most beautiful art. But I am glad to find that the pencil of Nature is now placed at our disposal in a manageable form. A camera is now invented for taking landscapes, not bigger than an opera-glass; a stand is improvised out of an ordinary walking-stick, and a supply of dry plates, prepared on the plan proposed by Major Russell, in which bromide collodion is used. Such plates develop, with an alkaline preparation, without the aid of silver. No blackened fingers, no laboratory of bottles are any longer needed, and the method of printing, whilst it is clean, enables enlarged proofs to be taken at home at leisure. The tourist may carry in his shooting coat pocket and in his trusty staff all the means necessary for taking transcripts direct from Nature in her most interesting scenes. When we see what miles of foot-cragging clay a sportsman will cheerfully carry his fowling-piece over for the chance of a shot at a partridge, can we doubt that the artistic pedestrian will in future provide himself with his camera, with which, in a day's walk, he may fill his folio with recollections which will give him pleasure for a lifetime?—*Once a Week.*

**LONGEVITY IN SCOTLAND.**—The returns recently issued by the Registrar-General for Scotland for the ten years 1853-64 show that in that country as many as 6410 of the 631,295 deaths in those ten years were of persons above 90 years of age. The mean population of the period is estimated at not quite 3,000,000. The following notes from Scottish local registers' returns for the second or spring quarter of 1868, just published, are remarkable:—Stromness, Orkney.—Of the nine deaths registered in the quarter, two were of persons aged 94. Watten, Caithness.—Of the nine deaths, six were of persons above 70; the average age of the six was 80 years. Gairloch, Ross.—Of the fifteen deaths in the southern district, eight were of persons above seventy, their ages averaging 81. Stornoway.—Of the thirty-seven deaths, thirteen were of persons above 70; one was 100. Raibord, Elgin.—Of the three deaths, two were of persons aged 94 and 86. Huntly, Aberdeen.—Of the fifteen deaths, eight were of persons above 70; their average being 77. Banochry-Devenick, Kincardine.—Of the eight deaths, four were of old persons whose ages averaged 78 years. Largo, Fife.—Of the eight deaths, five were of persons aged 78, 82, 83, 84, 85. Kilmaron and Kilbride Argyle.—Of the nineteen deaths, nine were of persons above 70. Portobello.—Of the thirty deaths, seven were of persons above 70. Mid-Caldor, Edinburgh, population about 1400.—Only two deaths, one of a person of 85 and one of 89. Dumfries.—Of the nine deaths five were of old people whose united ages amounted to 387 years. Kirkcaldy, Wigtown.—Of the eight deaths recorded, six were of persons who had reached the respective ages of 68, 70, 73, 82, 84, 86 years. At Girvan, Ayrshire, a death at 101 was registered in the quarter; at Inverlath, Inverness, the death of a woman of 103; at Abbey, Renfrew, the death of a very old Highland woman, said to be 109.

## Literature.

*Infelicia.* By ADAH ISAACS MENKEN. London: J. C. Hotten, 1868.

Our contemporaries have most of them gone very far afield in reviewing this little posthumous volume. What business they have to moralise over it, is beyond our comprehension. It is no part of literary criticism to improve the occasion, whatever the occasion is, in the interests of prudent living and good taste. We knew before that disobedient Harry was wrecked on the coast of Barbary, where he was eaten by a lion; and that Brown, Jones, and Robinson were flogged, while Smith was drowned, for going into the water. The real inspiration of critics in these cases is "making copy."

The volume is one of the prettiest in get-up that we have ever seen; and we are glad to note in the specimen before us that the sprawling gilt autograph which we have observed on the front cover is omitted. The engraved bust-portrait of Adah Menken, from a photograph, is very nicely done; and so is the photographic letter from Mr. Dickens. It will be observed in this letter that Mr. Dickens writes the figures of the month-date in words—a peculiarity which occurs in the only autograph letter of Mr. Dickens in the possession of the present writer, and which points, for one thing, to a superabundance of energy in the man. Most of us are glad to cut down a date to even a few figures only:—

MR. CHARLES DICKENS TO MISS MENKEN.  
Gadsbills-place, Higham-by-Rochester, Kent,  
Monday, Twenty-first October, 1867.

Dear Miss Menken.—I shall have great pleasure in accepting your dedication, and I thank you for your portrait as a highly remarkable specimen of photography.

I also thank you for the verses enclosed in your note. Many such inclosures come to me, but few so pathetically written, and fewer still so modestly sent.

The likeness of the lady has a decidedly pleasing effect. It is a good face of the Byron type, and a physiognomist would say that the moral region was better than Byron's was. The eyes want the look of fire and daring that is visible in most of the cartes-de-visites, and the pose of the head is admirably chosen for bringing out the milder curves of the countenance.

The motto of the book is a verse from Mr. Swinburne. The dedication to Mr. Dickens consists of three words only. The volume contains 141 pages, each poem being headed by a picture intended to be characteristic, and usually so in fact.

We do not know that we are bound to pass over a topic which was current in London gossip and in newspaper paragraphs before the lady died. It was said that her poems were being "touched up" by a certain very competent hand. As to this, we find it difficult to decide whether there has been any doctoring by any practised pen or not. At a glance we note glaring errors. Misprints are common. In one place (which we cannot now find) there is *writing*, where the sense, as far as we can trace it, demands *writing*. On page 106 the word *Are* in the eighth line makes it unintelligible. On page 66 there is *nestle* for *verste*. On page 8 the words *drowsy shroud* seem doubtful; but there are, in many places, such utterly incoherent combinations of words that criticism is baffled; this is only one instance out of fifty. In one place *thine* is used as a plural (page 3). On page 14, the last stanza requires the word *with* before *which* and after *garments* to make it sense. Besides such trifles, of which the list might be extended, there are things in the poems which indicate great want of culture. On page 106 a trochaic verse is flung in between two iambic verses. On the other hand the verses entitled "Infelix" (page 140) are strikingly perfect in form; and some others are also correct. It certainly seems impossible to suppose that the hand which wrote "Karazah to Keri" could have written "Infelix" just as it stands.

The general impression left by the book is that in Adah Menken there was some genuine and very strong poetic feeling, and some power of poetic expression; but that under no circumstances could she have written poetry that would have *firm* enough to live or even to please very much. Occasionally we come across a really good touch, though sometimes it falls upon the ear like an echo of something one has read before. "Popularity is the mess of pottage that alienates the birthright." That is good. So is "the crooked moon." So is "the musician that sits before the muffled organ of his hopes." So is, "Each takes his hill by night," in the Ossianic fragment. Indeed, the poems, most of them on the Whitman model, contain many bold and striking images, and much undisciplined pathos; but their incoherence is extreme. Let us glance at a few lines of

### THE SHIP THAT WENT DOWN.

I.  
Who hath not sent out ships to sea?  
Who hath not toiled through light and darkness to make them strong  
for battle?  
And how we freighted them with dust from the mountain mines!  
And red gold, coined from the heart's blood, rich in Youth, Love, and Beauty!  
And we have fondly sent forth on their white decks seven times a hundred  
soul—  
Sent them out like sea-girt worlds full of hope, love, care, and faith.  
Oh, mariners, mariners, watch and beware!

II.  
See the Ship that I sent forth!  
How proudly she nods her regal head to each saluting wave!  
How daintily she flaps her white sails at the sun, who, in envy of her  
beauty, screens his face behind a passing cloud, yet never losing sight  
of her.  
The ocean hath decked himself in robes of softest blue, and lifted his spray-  
flashes to greet her.  
The crimson sky hath swooped down from her Heaven-Palace, and steeled  
with her white feet dabbled in the borders of the sea, while she  
sendeth sweet promises on the wings of the wind to my fair Ship.  
Oh, mariners, mariners, why did ye not watch and beware?

In the second stanza here there are half-sane dashes at poetry, loud and gaudy, but real enough to make us think with regret of the imperfect culture of the mind that produced them, and of its evident insusceptibility to the discipline of art. Utter, final, irremediable incoherence is the intellectual characteristic which lies at the bottom of the failure of any of this poetic writing to become poetry. We could, of course, add plenty of fine things about the lady herself; but if she could speak from her grave she would bid us keep them to ourselves. One of these rhapsodies she closes with the emphatically italicised words, *I can wait!* referring herself to the hopes of another life for natures imperfectly developed in this. It is not for human lips to speak as a fiat the words once addressed to children of her race; but, as a wish, everyone of us may, unrebuked, reply to her, "According to thy faith be it unto thee!"

### TWO GOOD BOOKS.

*Two Friends.* By DORA GREENWELL. Second Edition. London: A. Strahan, 1868.

*Week-day Sermons.* By R. W. DALE, M.A. London: A. Strahan and Co., 1868.

These diverse books may be put side by side for at least one reason, if for no other—namely, that they both represent what in society you hear called by some such name as "Christian thought in its most advanced and cultivated form." It seems to us, not that belief cannot be reconciled with culture or wide wisdom, but that this reconciliation of their own forms of certain beliefs with the elements they admit in, so to speak, *framing* them, is incomplete in both the writers before us. Of course, it would take a long essay, not a casual notice, to develop this; but we will venture on a few sentences.

Miss Greenwell has written some true and very sweet poetry, and everything she writes is tinged with poetic feeling; in the case of "Two Friends," there is more than a tinge—we might almost say that only a poet could have written the book. It has this rare quality, that it is much more profound than it seems. It is what hasty readers call a "suggestive" book, which means a book

to be praised a little and then used a great deal, as raw material, by other people, who are very little aware, perhaps, of the extent of their obligations. "Two Friends" exhibits the struggle in a passionately poetic nature to harmonise certain forms of belief with certain importunate suggestions of the poetic vision. We think it "all but just succeeding," as Mr. Browning says, and yet, alas! a failure. By such a course of argument as is adopted in this book from p. 171 onwards, you might prove anything in the world. We would undertake to make out just as good a case in *respect of the precise difficulty there under discussion*, for Siva the Destroyer. It is, indeed, plain that the whole process of the work is one which consists in beginning from opposite ends and trying to make the lines projected meet somewhere. They never, never will meet! That frank admission (p. 172) that "the spiritual basis has ever proved too weak to bear up the whole man" must either be withdrawn, or followed as far as it will lead. This book, with all its courage, neither cancels it afterwards nor takes up with all it implies.

Mr. Dale is well known as the minister of Carr's-lane Chapel, Birmingham; and his "Week-day Sermons" are discourses in which he allows himself a certain latitude of comment and a wide range of topic, without dropping the accent or authority of the religious teacher. In another way this book also exemplifies the same want, indeed, the same half-conscious, nay, half-confused, want, of a reconciling thought as Miss Greenwell's. We do not accept the proposition, on pages 8 and 9, beginning at the bottom of page 8, with the words "we know," unless Mr. Dale will add, after the semicolon, "or such equivalent act as may be possible under the circumstances in each individual case." But if we did accept it, with all its unspeakably awful implications, we should have no heart to discuss such questions as Mr. Dale discusses in these sermons. If a man believes anything so dreadful as that "the critical act of the soul" is a step which the incalculable majority of the human race do not take, it is hardly worth while to consider the propriety of dancing (p. 241). If that proposition, or any remote approach to it, be true, we understand a life like that of the Curé d'Ars or Whitfield; but the rest of the world, who believe it and live ordinary agreeable lives, a little varied by serious effort and passing bits of self-denial, are the most preposterously mad of all the mad at large. We maintain this in the face of all the usual commonplaces on the subject; with which, it is necessary to add, we are perfectly familiar.

Mr. Dale says (p. 269), that it seems hard to think that dramatic genius will have nothing to do when all the world is Christianised. It is very kind of Mr. Dale. But will he consider the following propositions:—Under whatever metaphors any future whatever for any kind of men and women may (for good reasons) be presented to us in the writings which it is Mr. Dale's first business to study, it is in the nature of things simply impossible that finite beings should continue to exist without limitation, variety of character, contrast of pleasure and pain, and, in a word, affecting or dramatic situations.

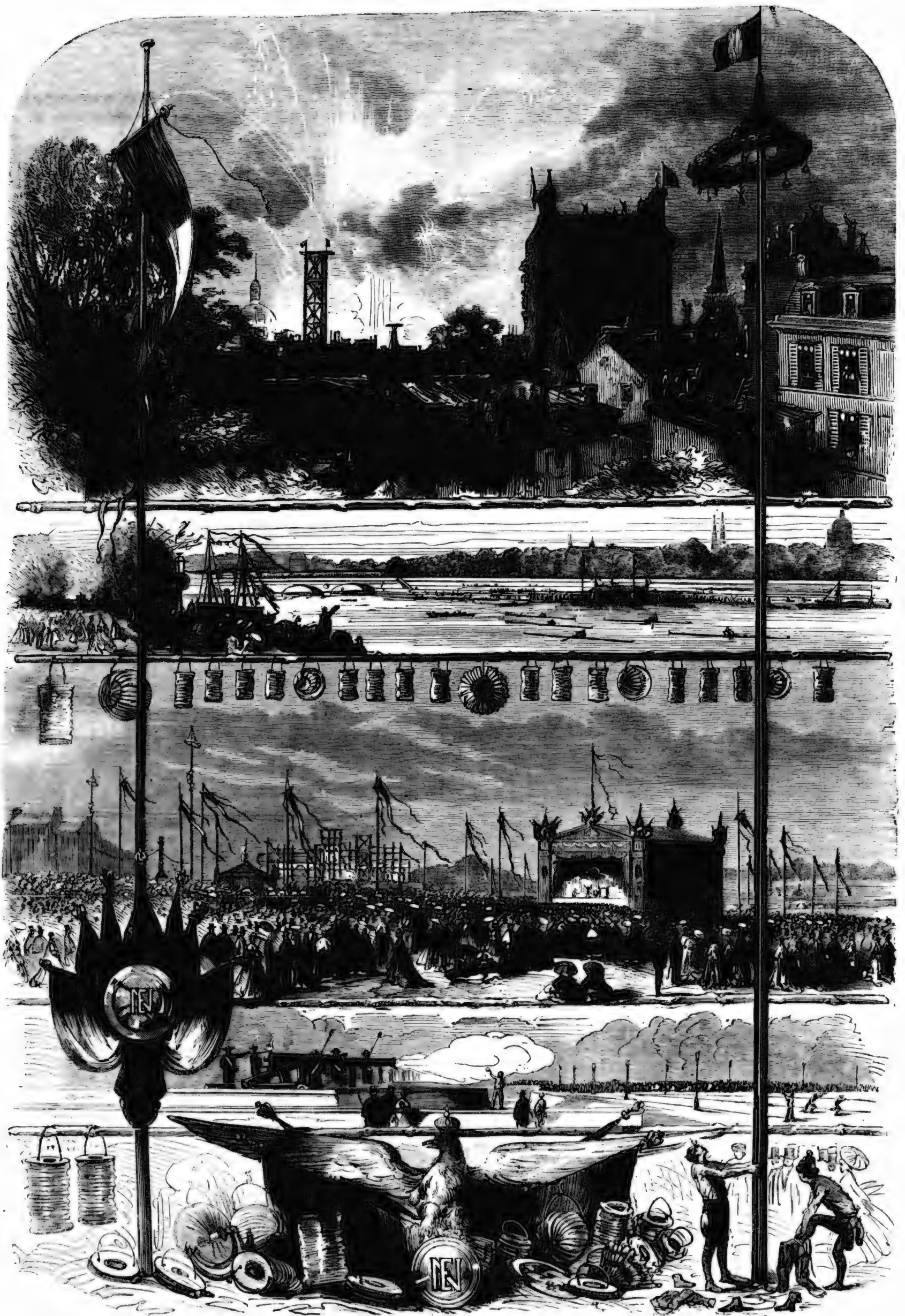
Mr. Dale's "Week-day Sermons" are remarkable for keen and cultivated intelligence, modest and serious humour, and the watchful eye kept by the author on the questions of the day.

**STRIKE IN THE HOP-FIELDS.**—It has invariably been the custom of Irish harvest labourers to assist in gathering in the hops, but the early completion of the corn harvest this year caused many of them to return, and now that the operation of picking hops has been universally commenced in Kent there is an insufficiency of hands to secure the crop, and this has caused competition among growers to obtain pickers. A large number of men, women, and children have migrated from London, and procured work in the hop plantations, at prices of from 5d. to 6d. per twelve bushels of picked hops; but on Tuesday there was a general strike for an advance of wages, to which some of the hop-growers reluctantly submitted, and on Wednesday in many plantations the pickers quietly resumed work. In other grounds the growers will not condescend to the pickers. There are many groups of pickers on the road, making their way down to the Kent hop districts. This will tend to alleviate the difficulties of hop-growers, who are most anxious to secure their hop crops.

**BACKS OF MEN IN AMERICA.**—At the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, recently held in the city of Chicago, many of the papers indicated considerable activity in the researches into the antiquity and character of the early races of men who in abited America, and some of the investigators are already inclined to claim that the so-called "New" is really the "Old" World. Colonel Charles Whittesley, in a paper on the "Geological Evidence of Man's Antiquity in the United States," maintained that four American races preceded the red men: first, the mound-builders; second, a race in the territory now called Wisconsin; third, a warlike race in the region south of Lakes Ontario and Erie; and, fourth, a religious people in Mexico. Pottery, arrow-heads, &c., have been found in conjunction with and beneath the mastodon and megatherium. A jaw and tooth were pronounced by Agassiz 10,000 years old. Mr. J. W. Foster, in a paper on the same subject, gave an account of the discovery, in a deep gold-drift of California, of a skeleton covered by five deposits of lava. He exhibited an arrow-head found in the valley of St. Joaquin, thirty feet below the surface. The island of Paitze Amos is a solid mass of salt at the mouth of the Mississippi, covered with fourteen feet of earth. Imbedded in the salt has been found a piece of petrified masting by the side of a fossil elephant. Human remains have also been found during excavations at New Orleans at a depth of sixteen feet. Mr. Foster exhibited a copper knife found in New Orleans, which he believed was a relic of the mound-builders. A water-jug surmounted by a human head, and a statuette of a captive with his hands bound behind him, both from Peru, and evidently of extreme antiquity, attracted much attention. It may also be mentioned that the recent explorations of Mr. E. G. Spiers in Peru, and the curious photographs of ancient temples, dolmens, &c., which he has brought back, have renewed some old theories as to a connection in origin between the earliest inhabitants of America and those of the Oriental countries.

**THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.**—The business of the British Association at the Norwich meeting was brought to a close on Wednesday afternoon, when the concluding meeting was held in St. Peter's Hall. The old and the new life and annual members and the associates now number 2004. Professor Phillips, in moving a vote of thanks to the Mayor, the local secretaries, and the executive committee, testified to the hospitable manner in which the association had been received by the inhabitants of Norwich. A vote of thanks was also presented to the Bishop of the diocese for having thrown open the cathedral during the visit of the association to the city. The members were highly entertained, on Tuesday, by a paper read by Miss Lydia Becker, the well-known advocate of women's rights, "On the supposed Differences in the Minds of the Two Sexes of Man." Miss Becker, as may be imagined, is of opinion that there are no such differences; and she complained strongly, though with much good-humour, of the way in which women are treated, owing to the false views on the subject which are held by men. It was generally admitted, she said, that girls as well as boys should be taught to read and write. Yet the notion of inferiority in feminine requirements underlies all educational legislation. For instance, in the bill to provide for the education of the poorer classes, introduced into the House of Commons last Session by Mr. Bruce, while infants under six years of age were placed all on a level as regards the provision made for their intellectual needs, boys above that age were to receive 6d. worth of instruction weekly, while 5d. worth was deemed sufficient for the girls. The existing arrangements of society were founded on a principle at present almost universally accepted without inquiry or examination, which was the basis of political, social, and educational legislation. This principle has been recently defined by a writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* as the radical inequality of the sexes, the radical inferiority, physical, moral, and intellectual of woman. This radical inferiority Miss Becker set herself to disprove. The propositions which she desired to submit were three in number:—1. That the attribute of sex did not extend to mind, that there was no distinction between the intellects of men and women corresponding to and dependent on the special organisation of their bodies. 2. That any broad marks of distinction which may at the present time be observed to exist between the minds of men collectively were fairly traceable to the influence of the different circumstances under which they passed their lives, and could not be proved to inhere in each class in virtue of sex. 3. That, in spite of the external circumstances which tended to cause divergence in the tone of mind, habits of thought, and opinions of men and women, it was a matter of fact that these did not differ more among persons of opposite sexes than they did among persons of the same sex. In illustration, she would observe that among plants there was no superiority of any kind connected with sex; and that among animals whichever sex happened to be superior in physical strength dominated over the other. This superiority was not always on the side of the male, as in raptorial birds, and some species of insects, such as ants and bees. A paper followed Miss Becker's, by Mr. Joseph Payne, on "Teaching and Learning," but the members of the section were so eager to begin the discussion that they refused to hear it. The debate seems to have been a very pleasant one, though nothing very novel was brought forward. One lady, Miss Robinson, took part in it.



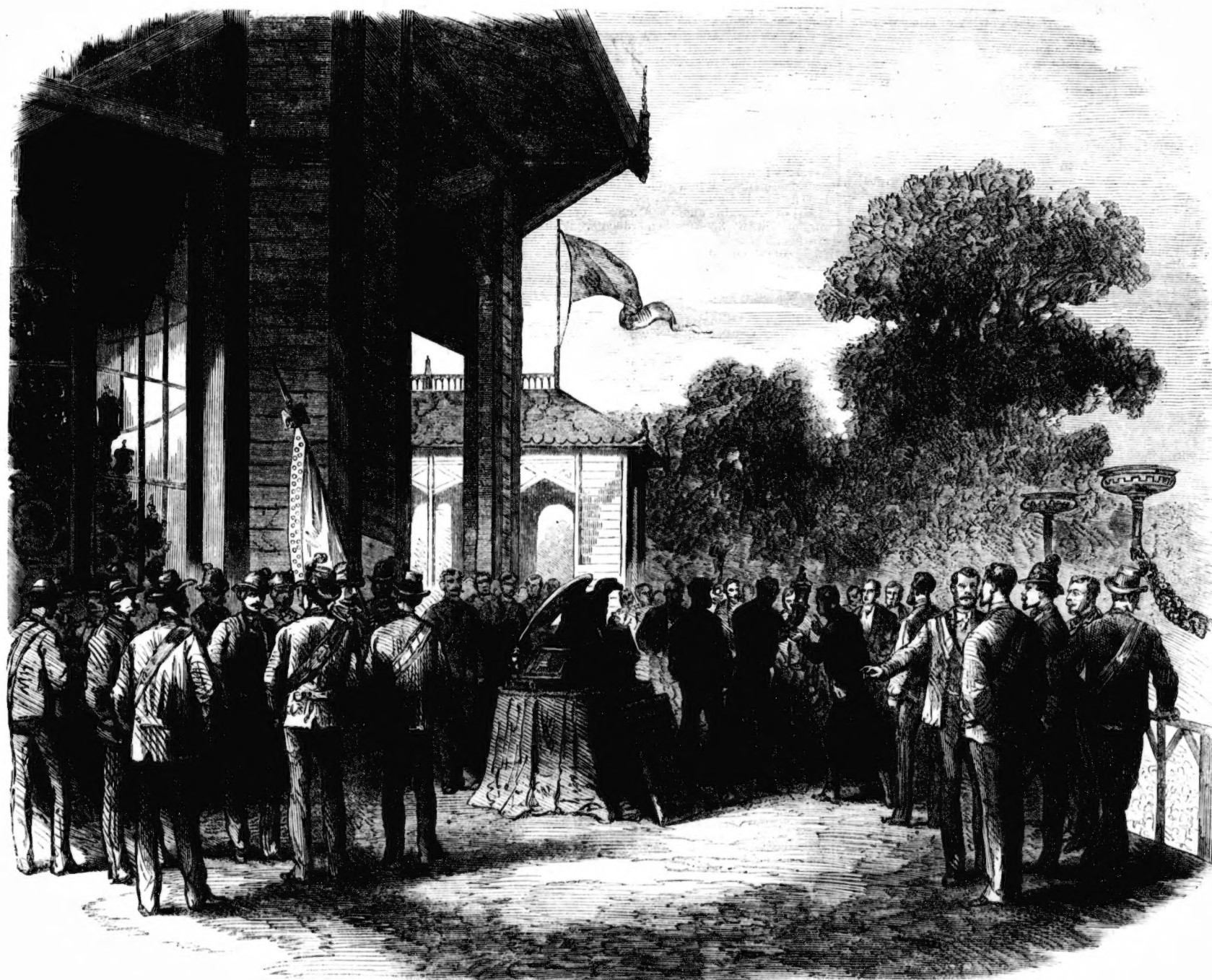


INCIDENTS OF THE FÊTE NAPOLEON ON AUG. 15: THE FIREWORKS, THE REGATTA, THE TROCADÉRO, THE GREASED-POLES, THE CANNON AT THE INVALIDES.





THE FÊTE NAPOLEON: THE EMPEROR AND PRINCE IMPERIAL AT THE REVIEW ON AUG. 14.



DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE LATE RIFLE MEETING AT VIENNA.



## THE FETE NAPOLEON III.

THE REVIEW.

THREE o'clock on Friday, Aug. 14, was the hour named for the grand review by the Emperor Napoleon of the troops in Paris and of the National Guard; and at 2.30 there was not along the whole line standing-room for a child, or a person up a tree for a boy; and the few who were admitted to the inclosure of the Palais d'Industrie took up their—thank goodness!—shady positions, and awaited the well-known call of drums which tells when the Emperor passes the gilded gates of the Tuilleries garden.

At three o'clock to a minute the Empress arrived, accompanied by her dame d'honneur, and in another carriage came her nieces, the daughters of the late Duchesse d'Albe; and they installed themselves at the windows of the palais, in front of which the "defile" was to take place. Ten minutes later the Emperor and the Prince Imperial, with a staff of about fifty, cantered past, and, having very briefly inspected the whole line, returned to the palais at 3.45, when his Majesty and the Prince got off their horses and went into the palais, where the Prince immediately joined the Empress at the window. The Empress—who was dressed in turquoise blue silk, clouded over everywhere with Valenciennes lace, which caused words of envy—looked extremely well and very handsome. The Emperor, too, was generally pronounced to be looking better than he has for years; while the young Prince, who was in plain clothes, with the ribbon of the Legion of Honour, seemed in the best of health and spirits. He is very much grown, and was promoted from a cream-coloured pony to a chestnut thoroughbred horse, which he appeared to like riding, and indeed to ride very well. He sits in his saddle exactly like the Emperor, and, like him, looks inches taller on horseback than he does walking. And then one had time to look round and see of whom "the staff" was composed. Of course, one saw at once Marshal Canrobert, Generals Vaillant, Fleury, &c., the usual officers on duty, equerries, A.D.C.'s, &c. There was the inevitable Turk, whose charger was nearly to him a discharger, as it went to sleep after the second hour—poor old horse!—and was proceeding to sit down, when Mahmoud Bey revived him with his spurs. But there were also three British uniforms; and of one officer a chamberlain remarked, "It is very unlucky that our troops do not recognise Lord Napier of Magdala, for they would give him an ovation worthy of England." Lord Napier, his son, and Colonel Dillon had arrived expressly to see the review, for which they were mounted by the Emperor. Colonel Dillon's black Rifle Brigade uniform, and especially his black gloves, created as much sensation as if he had been a Black Brunswicker. The other British uniform was that of Colonel Claremont, military attaché to the English Embassy, whose scarlet tunic always produces the most striking effect at a French review, where, as a rule, he is the only representative of the British Army.

At four o'clock the Emperor and Prince remounted, and, with the staff, took up their position in front of the palais; the Emperor, contrary to his custom, being many paces in advance of his staff, the Prince perhaps ten paces to the rear. Lord Napier close to the Prince. The Empress drove up, and took her position in front of the staff. Then the defile began. From 70,000 to 80,000 men were on the ground, of whom 30,000 were National Guards and 40,000 of the army of Paris. A more splendid body of men than these no one need wish to see—good in every arm. Some of the corps are wonderful.

The following is, we believe, the correct position of the troops reviewed:—The National Guard of the Seine, fifty-one battalions and a "legion" of cavalry occupied the whole of the Avenue des Champs Elysées. The Imperial Guard, the line, cavalry, and artillery occupied the avenues which radiate from the Arc de Triomphe. After a short inspection, the honours of which were for the National Guard, the troops fell into order for the defile, which was by quarter-distance columns, right in front, descending from the Arc de Triomphe, and which lasted two hours and a half without intermission. It was the Sultan's review of last year over again, plus the National Guard.

The *Moniteur* does not give the numerical strength of the troops under arms, but merely says that "the troops united under Marshal Canrobert were 105 battalions of infantry—namely, 51 battalions of the National Guard (under General Mellinet); 25 of the Imperial Guard (Marshal Regnault de St. Jean d'Anglesey); 37 squadrons (General Count de Montebello), of which 3 were National Guard, 10 of the Garde de Paris, 24 of the line; 20 batteries of artillery, 12 of the Guard and 8 of the line.

## THE FETE.

The Emperor's fête-day (Saturday, Aug. 15) passed off with the usual amount of popular enjoyment, feasting, drinking, sight-seeing, and dancing. Those who visited the Universal Exhibition will remember a flight of wide steps seen from the bridge facing the principal entrance of the Champ de Mars. These steps are surrounded by open space and garden-grounds. Here was collected for the first time what may be called the fair of the Parisian fête. The Trocadéro, the work of the Emperor, was chosen by the authorities for the great centre of attraction. Here were the open-air theatres, the greasy poles, the shows; the booths for eating, drinking, and dancing; the theatres of the acrobats, music (not harmony), fortune-tellers, swings, roundabouts; and, finally, a mob of the labouring classes, well dressed and most orderly. The Place de Trône was equally provided with the same class of amusements. The Boulevards, the garden of the Tuilleries, the Champs Elysées, and the banks of the Seine (a regatta took place on the river) were occupied by mobs composed mostly of provincials and the more humble of the Parisian population. A few of our own country-people, who had come over doubtless to see the great Parisian fête, might be recognised here and there, with somewhat serious faces, contemplating the gay scene around. As all the world must make holiday on Aug. 15, the beggars are let out of the hospitals, and allowed to receive in the streets the contributions of the charitable. The lame, the blind, people with painful skin diseases, women with children in rags, lined the Rue de la Paix, and peopled the Boulevards with their poverty. The police all the year round prohibit mendicancy in Paris, and revolting objects are not allowed to remain in the streets; they must go to the hospitals; so that we meet with less of the sufferings of humanity than in most large capitals. It is, however, obvious that the laws of nature, of society, of human suffering, are at work in Paris, and its two millions of inhabitants supply the usual quota of poverty and disease.

In the evening, it is not too much to declare, the whole of Imperial Paris glittered with illuminations. The system of tracing the outlines of public buildings with jets of gas prevailed. The Champs Elysées gardens were festooned with white ground glass globes from one end to the other. The trees were enriched by thousands of coloured paper lanterns, which hung like fruit from their branches. The fountains were made fairy-like by the electric light, which produces a most enchanting effect on water in motion. The Tuilleries gardens were rich in lights and banners; the flower-bed looked as if under a noontide sun, so intense was the flood of light. The moving masses of people were admitted to the very doorways of the Tuilleries, where the Emperor and Empress remained during the evening, the Imperial Prince and his little friends appearing at the balconies frequently.

The scene in the Place de la Concorde was very pretty. Standing in the middle, by the fountains, which kept blushing celestial rosy red and then turning blue or grey—now falling like mist, now glittering down like powdered ice, as it pleased the movers of those electric lights—you saw on your right hand the Madeleine, the façade and cross of which were brilliant with lamps, while the peristyle was "electrified" until it looked weird and sepulchral. (By-the-way, to give a lively tone to the Rue Royale, there was the remnant of a man grinding the "Old Hundredth" on a crippled organ.) At the two corners the Marine and the Baby House were illuminated to match. On your left were the Corps Législatif, the columns of which were like opal, and the Foreign Office, both lighted by outlines of lamps *alla moda di Firenze*; before you, as

far as the eye could reach, two long lines of clear white lamps, serving as a hedge to a forest of trees, which, for once, bore a wonderful crop of ruby globes. The effect of the red lamps on the green is new here, and was wonderfully effective. You must remember there was a mile of them at least. If you turned round you saw the Tuilleries, the gardens of which were lighted by white lamps; which caused Nisus and Euryalus to look quite young, Hercules to gleam, and Apollo to glitter, while the fountains looked like liquid light.

The fireworks were let off at nine o'clock at the Arch of Triumph, and were gazed at by a dense mass of many thousands of spectators. A cascade of liquid fire was the new feature of the fire-artists' conceits this year. By ten o'clock the orderly holiday mob streamed to their homes through streets glittering with illuminations and gay with countless flags.

## DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE GREAT RIFLE-MEETING, VIENNA.

We have already published some account of the great rifle competition in the Austrian capital, and it is scarcely too much to say that that assembly, although it was not presided over by a host of distinguished personages, has been the great event of the season. Gathered together under the shelter of a series of comfortable wooden buildings (the competitors did not form a camp like that of Wimbledon), but at the same time the buildings themselves, and especially the banqueting-hall or festhouse, with its gay decorations of flags and flowers, streamers and banners, made the entire shooting-ground gay, and assimilated well with the varied colours and costumes of the visitors, and especially with the holiday attire of the Tyrolese, who were there in great force. In the evening, after the day's shooting, these brilliant and quaint uniforms were to be observed filling prominent places in the theatres and pleasure-gardens, where such ample amusement is provided, in the suburbs of Vienna; while outside the gates of the rifle-ground a kind of perpetual fair, with the usual open-air performances, was going on during the whole time of the meeting. The magnificent band which gave a concert in the evening was stationed on a great platform, an open-air orchestra, in fact; and at the other side of the ground was the Gaben-Halle, or gift-hall, where the prizes were adjudged to the successful competitors in each day's shooting. The general public was excluded from this building during the judgment; but the heroes of the hour afterwards appeared in company with the members of the committee (all of whom wore grey uniforms and coloured scarves) in a sort of little temple, where they were greeted with more or less cheering, and received their trophy cups. Wine was then brought, the cups filled, and, after a brief speech from the president in laudation of the winners, they pledged each other amidst a complete chorus of "Hochs!" After this ceremony there was a display of fireworks, and then a ball and beer in the great festhouse, where 6000 people could sit at table, and consequently where a good many couples could stand up even when only the central tables were removed. This building, with its fine Gothic towers and open woodwork, was the finest in or near the shooting-ground, and its appliances for providing food for this great army of riflemen were perfect in their way, one of them being a kitchen, with about half a dozen stoves, each devoted to its own group of tables in the large hall; and another being an aboveground beer-store, surrounded by a double-timber wall 12 ft. high, the space between which was filled with ice, so that the beer was kept always fresh and cool. Close to the great shooting-shed there was a bathing establishment, where the arrangements for all kinds of baths were admirably managed. It must be remembered, however, that none of the competitors slept on the ground. A large shed was devoted to the people who were employed there in various capacities, but the riflemen slept elsewhere—the Tyrolese being all housed in barracks built for the purpose, and the greater part of the others in a building once the palace of Princess Louise, but now the property of the city of Vienna. The scene, viewed from the roof of one of the sheds, was very beautiful and full of life and animation during the competition; but towards the last days the interest was concentrated around the Gaben-Halle, where the great prizes were displayed. They were varied enough in character, but all of them excellent of their kind and not ill-adapted to the occasion. The Emperor's prizes were two very handsome chimney-clocks and two large bronze statues, representing respectively the rivers Rhine and Danube. Baron Beust presented to the committee a valuable work of art, an admirably-painted female figure representing Germany; and the city of Vienna came out with two skillfully-manufactured and handsome steel caskets (the one containing 1000 fl. and the other 500 fl.) and an escutcheon, displaying the arms of Austria and the cross of Vienna, impaled and enriched with 300 golden ducats. The rifle societies in nearly all the towns in Germany and Austria sent prizes, many of them of considerable value; one of the most remarkable and most coveted of which, notwithstanding its comparatively small worth, was the trophy forwarded by the city of Frankfurt—a cup manufactured from the metal of the great bell of the cathedral, which was melted in the fire of last year. The Germans in Alexandria sent a case of Turkish coins, and the Swiss in Vienna a case of ducats; while the Germans in New York contributed to the "shooting-feast" of the fatherland a grand piano, worth 1500 dols. The rest of the prizes were very miscellaneous, including a suit of boy's clothes, an iron safe, a carriage, a carved oak chair, china tea-services, linen shirts, boxes of sardines, half dozens of wine, and other useful but peculiar articles. At the closing banquet, in the Fest-Halle, the names of the successful competitors were read by the chairman of the prize committee, and the trophies that they had won were displayed on the balcony of the Gaben-Halle. After the arrival of the Mayor, who was to distribute the prizes, Dr. Kopp prefaced the ceremony with a short speech, and those of the winners who were present ascended the balcony and received their prizes from the Mayor. The first prize, the gift of the city of Vienna, was won by a rifleman of Reichenau, in Baden, but he was not present to receive it. One peculiarity common, perhaps, to most such assemblies, was the appreciation by the spectators of the intrinsic value of the prizes. It was when the number of florins contained in the caskets was announced that the cheering was loudest. This sort of computation, however, was not always shown by the recipients, for the rifleman who won the grand piano refused to sell it, but declared his determination not only to take it with him to his home in the Varalberg, but to learn to play it if he could find anybody to teach him.

**HAY FROM THE UNITED STATES.**—A novel trade has just sprung up between the United States and this country. The Americans would appear to have a quick eye upon English agricultural prospects, as, on the news of the great drought and the thin hay harvest in this country and Ireland reaching them, they at once commenced packing and compressing hay, and within the last few days several hundred trusses have arrived in the Mersey from New York. The first instalment met with a ready sale, and a profitable one to the exporter. By the last advices from the United States we learn that hay-pressing is being prosecuted with much energy. There are several ships loading entire cargoes of hay at New York, and many others are filling up with this new article of export.

**EXCHANGE OF PARLIAMENTARY PUBLICATIONS.**—The *Moniteur* says:—"The House of Lords has sent to the French Senate another collection of public documents, *en suite* to those previously forwarded. An exchange of these Parliamentary publications has been going on between the two libraries for thirty years past. The Senate now possesses the Lords' Journals up to 1867; also Hansard's Reports to the present time, as well as the Statutes at Large from the period of Magna Charta to the thirty-first year of the reign of Queen Victoria. In the library of the Luxembourg are likewise to be found the Journals of the House of Commons (119 volumes in folio) up to 1848, the whole collection of State Trials, and an enormous quantity of Sessional Papers. On the other hand, the House of Lords is able to consult at any moment the principal collections of the French legislative documents and the Minutes of the French Assemblies since 1789—those of the Senate forming one hundred volumes; also, a selection of the great historical publications of France, and many administrative papers deemed worthy of presentation."

## OBITUARY.

**THE BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH.**—The Right Rev. Dr. Francis Jeune, Bishop of Peterborough, died on Friday, Aug. 21, after a lengthened illness, which had excited the greatest alarm amongst his friends. He had been staying at Whitby, sometimes appearing better, sometimes worse, until at length he burst a blood-vessel, from the effects of which in a few moments he died. The late Bishop was the son of Mr. Francis Jeune, of Jersey, and was born in 1806. He was educated at Pembroke College, Oxford, where he took his B.A. degree in 1827, being first class in classics. The only other persons who achieved that distinction at the same time were Sir Edmund W. Head, of Oriel; the Rev. Dr. Charles Williams, the present Principal of Jesus College; the Rev. William Jewell, of Merton, Professor of Moral Philosophy; and Mr. Herman Mercereale, of Trinity, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Oxford, who in 1860 was appointed Permanent Under Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, and subsequently for the Indian Department. Amongst Dr. Jeune's immediate college contemporaries were Mr. Samuel Wilberforce (now Bishop of Oxford), Mr. Trower (late Bishop of Gibraltar), Mr. Jackson (now Bishop of Chester); Mr. Neate, M.P.; Mr. F. W. Faber, &c. Having held a college tutorship for some years, he was appointed, in 1831, to the Head Mastership of King Edward VI.'s Grammar School at Birmingham; and this post he resigned in 1848, on being appointed to the Deanery of Jersey. In 1853, on the death of Dr. Hall, he was elected Master of Pembroke College, Oxford, in which capacity he took high Evangelical ground, and was the determined opponent of Dr. Pusey and the conductors of "Tracts for the Times." In 1864 he was nominated by Lord Palmerston to the Deanery of Lincoln; and in the same year, by the same Minister, to the Bishopric of Peterborough. He had been Select Preacher and Vice-Chancellor prior to receiving these appointments. The late Bishop, in his place in Convocation, was a warm supporter of Liberal principles, coinciding on all important points with the Bishops of London and St. David's, in opposition to the Bishops of Oxford and Salisbury. The Bishopric, which is worth £5000 a year, falls to the nomination of Mr. Disraeli, the second he will have had at his disposal.

**THE LATE COMMISSIONER GOULBURN.**—We have to announce the death of one of the oldest and most respected members of the legal profession, Mr. Commissioner Goulburn, at the ripe age of eighty-one years. He was the second son of the late Mr. Munbee Goulburn, of Portland place, by the Hon. Susannah Chetwynd, daughter of William, fourth Viscount Chetwynd, in the Peerage of Ireland, and was born in 1787. He was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1815, and there can be little doubt that he was largely helped forward professionally by the great influence of his elder brother, the late Right Hon. Henry Goulburn. He was appointed successively Welsh Judge (before the remodelling of the Welsh Circuits) and Recorder of the boroughs of Leicester, Lincoln, and Boston. He was made a Serjeant-at-Law, with a patent of precedence, some five and thirty years since, and subsequently was nominated a Commissioner of the Bankruptcy Court, the duties of which he discharged until very shortly before his death. He was created an honorary D.C.L. at Oxford, in 1841; and represented the borough of Leicester in the Conservative interest in the Parliament of 1835-37, being returned, at the head of the poll, with Mr. T. Gladstone. He also contested the borough of Ipswich, though without success, in 1832. He married, firstly, in 1825, his cousin, the Hon. Esther Chetwynd, daughter of Richard, fifth Viscount Chetwynd; and secondly, in 1831, a daughter of Matchew, fourth Lord Rokeby. His eldest son, by his first marriage is the very Rev. Edward Meyrick Goulburn, D.D., now Dean of Norwich, and formerly Head Master of Rugby School.

**COUNT OTTO VON MÖRNER.**—A prominent character in Swedish history has just died at Stockholm. Count Otto von Mörner was born in 1781, and during his long life of eighty-seven years took a very active part in the politics of his country. It is to him that the present Swedish dynasty is chiefly indebted for its possession of the throne. In 1810, on the death of Charles Augustus, Count von Mörner immediately went to Paris and offered the Swedish crown to Marshal Bernadotte. The Marshal then presented himself as a candidate for election as Crown Prince, and Count von Mörner laboured so zealously in his behalf that the election resulted in his favour notwithstanding the ill-concealed opposition of the King and his Court. Ultimately Bernadotte was crowned King as Charles John of Sweden, and Count von Mörner was appointed his aide-de-camp. The deceased was very intimate with the chief members of the Royal family, and occupied several important civil and military posts.

**THE QUEEN IN SWITZERLAND.**—We are requested to contradict an authority the report which has appeared in the public press of a man having been arrested at Lucerne on suspicion of being a Fenian with designs against the life of the Queen. Her Majesty has been subjected to no annoyance of any kind during her stay in Switzerland, and nothing has occurred to interfere with the excellent arrangements made for her comfort by the federal and local authorities.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**COMPENSATION FOR RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.**—There are two new provisions in the recent Act on Railways (31 and 32 Vict., cap. 119) with respect to compensation for accidents. By the 2<sup>nd</sup> section, where a person has been injured or killed by an accident on a railway, the Board of Trade, upon application in writing made jointly by the company from whom compensation is claimed and the person, if he is injured, or his representatives, if he is killed, may, if they think fit, appoint an arbitrator, who is to determine the compensation, if any, to be paid by the company. With regard to medical evidence, the next clause enacts that whenever any person injured by an accident on a railway claims compensation on account of the injury, any Judge of the court in which proceedings to recover such compensation are taken, or any person who, by the consent of the parties or otherwise, has power to fix the amount of compensation, may order that the person injured be examined by some duly qualified medical practitioner named in the order and not being a witness on either side, and may make such order with respect to the costs of such examination as he may think fit.

**A "TELL-TALE" APPARATUS.**—An extraordinary "tell-tale" apparatus is in use at the vast establishment of Doifas, Mieg and Co., Mulhouse. There are four night watchmen on these premises, and they have to make ten visits to ninety-three stations in all, 930 visits. On commencing his rounds, a card is delivered to each watchman, which he carries about with him. At every station he has to visit is a frame of the size of the card, at which, at a given time, a stamp presents itself, and impresses a mark on the card. The marks are so arranged that when the whole are printed they form one complete design. Any delay or omission on the part of the watchman leaves a blank space on the card, which tells the hour at which the man failed in his duty. When going off duty, the men push their cards into a kind of letter-box, and as this is done the exact time at which they are delivered is printed. All this contrivance is completely beyond the men's control, and there is no possibility of tampering with the mechanism. No description of the apparatus would be intelligible without the drawings which accompany it.—*Mechanics' Magazine*.

**CLOSING A FOOTWAY AT HAMPTON COURT.**—The head of the Board of Works seems determined to have his way, or rather to indulge the caprice of one resident in the Royal apartments, in respect of the paved path which runs along the garden front of the palace. On Aug. 1 we noticed that a policeman was on duty from two o'clock till six to keep visitors off the pavement; but now, in addition to that, notice-boards have been put up, one at each end, and one in the centre, requesting the public to abstain from walking on the pavement in front of the palace windows. As the boards at the end are affixed into the ground, it would seem that this path is to be tabooed continually. The first order was that it was to be kept private for four hours only each day. Now, because one lady complains that she is annoyed by persons passing so close to her windows, the path is to be no longer open to the public. What will be the next move it is hard to say; but if this can be done so easily, we may soon expect to hear of the closing of some of the picture-rooms at holiday times, because the noise of the people passing through is a nuisance to the occupants of apartments adjoining or under the rooms. Perhaps, to smooth the way to that step, the public will first be excluded from some of the corridors, courts, or walks, because their presence there annoys some other whimsical lady. We believe we are correct in saying that this order is viewed not at all favourably by many of the residents in the palace.—*Surrey Comet*.

**THE RECENT GALE.**—Captain Drummond, of Tenby, reports that the Florence boat of the National Life-boat Institution, stationed at that place, was launched twice on service on Saturday last, while the wind was blowing very hard from the W.N.W. The first time the brigantine Nameless was in distress near the Monkstone Rock. Her crew of seven men were rescued and brought ashore by the life-boat. On the second occasion the life-boat went out to the schooner Emily Ann, and took thirteen men from her, being her own crew and the crews of three other wrecked vessels that had taken refuge with them. The poor fellows were very glad to avail themselves of the services of the life-boat. Altogether twenty men were saved by the boat. The Rev. Richard Tyacke, of Padstow, writes that during a heavy gale a French vessel ran for the harbour, and entered it about low water, which was the worst possible time, and consequently she was carried on the Doomed Bar sands and soon became a total wreck. The crew of four men were rescued by the Albert Edward life-boat, belonging to the National Institution, which was promptly launched when the danger of the vessel was first seen. She was the Jules Josephine, of Reguette, and was on a voyage from Llanelli to La Rochelle. Mr. Jenkins, of her Majesty's Customs at Barmouth, North Wales, also states that during the gale of Saturday a dismasted vessel was seen at anchor about seven miles to the south-west of that place, with a signal of distress flying. The Ellen life-boat of the society was speedily launched, and proceeded to the ship, which was found to be the Favourite, of Fleetwood, bound from Liverpool to New Orleans, with a general cargo. The coxswain of the life-boat informed the master of the vessel of his position, and the boat returned to the shore with a message for the assistance of two steam-tugs from Portmadoc. Several other boats belonging to the life-boat society were also got out in readiness to go off to distressed vessels, but were not ultimately required to do so.



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**PIANOS Let on Hire for any Period**  
OR THREE YEARS' SYSTEM OF PURCHASE.  
Largest assortment in London, of every description and price.  
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ESTABLISHED 1828.

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**E P P S'S COCOA.**  
Prepared by James Epps and Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, the first established in England.

**FRY'S CHOCOLATE and COCOA.**  
Silver Medal, Paris, 1867.  
Chocolate for Eating and for the Table.  
Chocolate Creams, a delicious Sweetmeat.

**FRY'S CHOCOLATE and COCOA.**  
Six Medals—London, Paris, New York, and Dublin.  
FRY'S HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA.  
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**BOUDAULT'S PEPSINE POWDER.**  
Taken by Dyspeptics at each meal, to assist Digestion.  
P. and P. W. SQUIRE, Sole Agents for England, 277, Oxford-street, London.

**BOUDAULT'S PEPSINE WINE.** 4s.  
Sole Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1867.—P. and P. W. SQUIRE, Sole Agents for England, 277, Oxford-street, London.

**BOUDAULT'S PEPSINE PILLS.** 3s.  
Taken by Dyspeptics at each meal to assist Digestion.—P. and P. W. SQUIRE, Sole Agents for England, 277, Oxford-street, London.

**LOZENGES OF THE RED GUM OF AUSTRALIA.**—For Relaxed Throat. In bottles, 2s. P. and P. W. SQUIRE, Chemists in Ordinary to the Prince of Wales, 277, Oxford-street, London.

**MURIATE OF AMMONIA LOZENGES.**  
In bottles, 2s. Useful for Bronchitis, by loosening the phlegm and preventing violent fits of coughing.  
P. and P. W. SQUIRE  
(Gazetted Aug. 8, 1867—Dec. 31, 1867).  
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Just published, price One Shilling, the 110th Thousand of the  
**MORISONIANA; or, Family Adviser** of the British College of Health. By JAMES MORISON, the Hygienist. Comprising Origin of Life and true cause of Diseases explained, forming a complete manual for individuals and families for everything that regards preserving them in health and curing their diseases. The whole tried and proved by the members of the British College of Health during the last forty-five years. May be had at the British College of Health, Euston-road, London, and of all the Hygienic agents for the sale of Morison's Vegetable Universal Medicines throughout the world. No vaccination, no bleeding, no poisons.

**WHEREAS** there are Spurious Imitations of MORISON'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES on the Continent, the Public are hereby cautioned to purchase only of the accredited Agents to the BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, Euston-road, London.

IN EVERY COLOUR. WATERPROOF TWEED.  
**THE SCARBORO' SUIT (Complete).**  
The most admired of any Costume produced this Season, can be had, in all sizes, at the very moderate price of 25s. 6d. each, ready for immediate wear.  
PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

IN BLACK, WHITE, AND ALL COLOURS.  
**LYONS FINISHED VELVETEENS.**  
Now so much worn, for Travelling or the Season, 2s. 9d. to 5s. 6d. per yard.

FOR TRAVELLING OR THE SEASIDE.  
**MARINE SERGE, all Wool.**  
In White, Black, Navy Blue, Violet, and every new Colour. 14s. 6d. to 31s. 6d. the Dress.  
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

LATEST NOVELTY IN DRESSES.  
**THE "CHROMO" SERGE (Registered).**  
This beautiful Fabric is now, by a peculiar process, produced in a series of rich Shades hitherto unobtainable, particularly the Navy Blues, Violets, Greys, &c. 25s. 6d. the Full Dress.  
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**NEW EARLY AUTUMN DRESSES.**  
Silk Poplins, Keelo Linseys, French Merinos, Ottoman Cloths, &c. A choice and carefully-selected Stock of the above and other British and Foreign Novelties. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

**WATERPROOF MANTLES.**  
In Shrewsbury Waterproof Tweeds, all shades of Grey and Brown, and various new mixtures, prepared for this season, and warranted waterproof.  
A size, circular, with hood, from 21s. 6d., more than 50 in. long.  
B " " " 25s. 6d., " 58 " "  
C " " " 29s. 6d., " 64 " "  
" The Inverness, with caps, from 23s. 6d.  
" The Seacoast, with sleeves and hood, from 25s. 6d.  
A new Pelisse shape, with a jacket attached and hood detached.  
Also, an extra light make of Mantle, Lined Indiarubber. This will be found impervious to all wet; from 31s. 6d. to 45s.  
PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.  
The Illustrated Manual of Fashions post-free on application.

NEW SILKS SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR  
**BRIDAL, COURT, and FETE DRESSES.**  
A splendid Collection, comprising a large assortment, from 21s. 6d. to 25s. 6d.

**ENGLISH MOIRE ANTIQUES.**  
One Hundred Pieces, in all the new Colours, price from 14s. 6d. the Full Dress, 34 in. wide.  
Patterns post-free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

**RUSSIAN SEAL PALETOTS.**  
These fashionable and truly beautiful articles can be purchased at this period 25 per cent less than during the winter months.  
Paletots, 27 inches deep, 7s. to 8s. 6d.  
" 25 " " 6s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.  
" 23 " " 5s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.  
" 21 " " 4s. 6d. to 20s. 6d.  
Real Astrakhan Paletots, from 4s. to 10s. 6d.  
Polish Ermine, 3s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.  
Outer Seal, Sable, and other Fur Jackets in great variety.  
PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

**FAMILY MOURNING.**  
made up and trimmed in the most correct taste, may be obtained at the most reasonable prices.  
at PETER ROBINSON'S.  
Goods are sent, free of charge, for selection, to all parts of England with dressmaker, if desired, receipt of letter, order, or telegram; and Patterns are sent, with Book of Illustrations, to all parts of the world.  
The Court and General Mourning Warehouse, 25 to 29, Regent-street, London.  
The largest and most economical Mourning Warehouse in Europe.  
PETER ROBINSON'S.  
As a Guarantee for Wear the Maker's Name is woven in the Fabric.

**SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS.**  
by Tappiser, Bonnet, and other celebrated Makers.  
PETER ROBINSON would invite the especial attention of purchasers to the superior makes and qualities of his BLACK SILKS, and the very reasonable prices at which they are sold. He now supplies good useful Black Silks from 4s. to 75s. the Full Dress, and superior and most enduring qualities from 3s. to 10s. 6d. Patterns free.—Address Peter Robinson, 256, Regent-street.

**D. NICHOLSON and CO.** beg to announce that their ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE has COMMENCED. All goods in every department are greatly reduced in price.  
An early inspection is solicited.  
D. Nicholson and Co., 50, 51, and 52, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

**£20,000 WORTH NEW SILKS.**  
Coloured Glacés, 30 shades, from 1s. 11d. per yard. 500 Patterns post-free. At NICHOLSON'S.

**£20,000 WORTH NEW SILKS.**  
Checks and Stripes, from 1s. 11d. a Dress, Reversible, 500 Patterns post-free. At NICHOLSON'S.

**£20,000 WORTH NEW SILKS.**  
Moire Antiques, Corded Silks, Choc and Broche Silks, from 2s. 6d. Patterns free. At NICHOLSON'S.

**£3500 WORTH BLACK SILKS.**  
Black Glacés, Gros Grains, Drap de Lyon, Drap de Paris, &c., from 1 guinea a Dress, 500 Patterns post-free.

**£5000 WORTH OF REALLY ELEGANT and useful LYONS SILKS.**  
of last year's designs, at 2s. a yard, and original prices. 500 Patterns free.

**MOURNING for FAMILIES.**  
Correct taste and a great saving in prices.  
Messrs. JAY have always at command experienced Dressmakers and Milliners, who act as travellers, so that in the event of immediate mourning being required, or any other sudden emergency all dress, one can be dispatched to any part of the kingdom on receipt of letter or telegram.  
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**REAL SEALSKIN JACKETS.**  
Hudson's Bay Seal.—SEWELL and CO. have just bought several hundred Seal-skin Jackets, in all sizes. Ladies will find it most advantageous to make immediate purchases.

**MOIRE ANTIQUES.**  
SEWELL and CO., have the largest Selection of Spitalfields Moire Antiques, in White, Black, and all the New Colours, at 4s. 6d. the Full Dress.  
Compton House, Old Compton-street and Frith-street, Soho-square, W.

**MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S.**  
WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER OR DRESSING never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It will cause hair to grow on bald spots. It will promote luxuriant growth. Falling hair is immediately checked, thin hair thickened, baldness prevented. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. It will not soil white cambric. In large Bottles, price 6s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers. European Depot and Sales Office, 266, High Holborn, London.

**SEWING-MACHINES.—W. F. THOMAS**  
and CO.—These well-known Machines were the first made and patented in England, and during the last fifteen years have been largely used for manufacturing and domestic purposes. For family use they are unrivalled. Samples of work and Catalogues sent free by post.—W. F. Thomas and Co., 1, Chesham-street, and Regent-circus, Oxford-street, London.

**MOLLARD'S SULPHUR SOAP**  
is the most effective and agreeable preparation ever used for allaying irritation of the Skin. In many obstinate cutaneous affections it has been found a pleasant remedy; and for general toilet purposes it is invaluable, rendering the skin soft and white, by preventing and removing roughness and redness. It has a fragrant colour, and produces a strong lather. Sold in cakes, 1 lb., 2 lb., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. MOLLARD'S SULPHUR SOAP CREAM, 2s. 6d. per Pot. VETERINARY CREAM and SOAP, each 2s. 6d. Sole Agents F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 45, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

**BAKER and CRISP'S EARLY AUTUMN DRESSES.** SILKS, &c. The largest assortment in the Kingdom, at the most Economical Prices.  
Patterns free.

**BLACK! BLACK! BLACK!**  
All Best Goods, at the most Economical Prices.  
Patterns free.  
Black Serges and Repps .. 9s. 9d. to 15s. 0d. Full Dress.  
Black Barrettes and Grandines .. 6s. 9d. to 15s. 0d. "  
Black Magdala Cloths .. 10s. 6d. to 15s. 6d. "  
Black French Merinos .. 12s. 6d. to 21s. 6d. "  
Black Fanny and Plain Fannos .. 5s. 6d. to 15s. 0d. "  
Best Black Crapes, 4s. 11d. yard; usually charged 7s. 6d.  
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

**SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!**  
Patterns free.  
BAKER and CRISP'S.  
Early Autumn Coloured French Silks .. 25s. 6d. to 55s. Full Dress.  
Early Autumn Plain Coloured Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 65s. "  
Early Autumn Black-Ground Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 55s. "  
Early Autumn Plain Japanese Silks .. 16s. 6d. to 35s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn Fanny Japanese Silks .. 16s. 6d. to 35s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn Coloured French Satins .. 55s. 6d. to 84s. "  
Early Autumn Black French Satins .. 35s. 6d. to 65s. "  
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.  
N.B. 1500 Odd Dress Lengths: Reduced Prices.

**BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!**  
Patterns free.  
The Best Black Glacé Silks .. 25s. 6d. to 3s. Full Dress.  
The Best Black Gros Grains .. 25s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Corded Silks .. 25s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Figured Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Royal Silks .. 45s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Spital Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Lyons Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Mourning Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 3s. "  
The Best Black Widow's Silks .. 35s. 6d. to 3s. "  
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

**£5000 WORTH OF MARVELLOUSLY CHEAP FANCY DRESSES, LINSEYS, &c.**  
for Early Autumn and Winter Wear, the entire Stock of an Insolvent Wholesale Dealer, now selling from 2s. 11d. to 15s. 6d. Full Dress.  
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

**EARLY AUTUMN DRESSES, at BAKER and CRISP'S.**  
Early Autumn Serges, double-sided .. 6s. 11d. Full Dress.  
Early Autumn Serges, every shade .. 12s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn Serges (Silk), every colour .. 12s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn Repps, worth 25s., now .. 12s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn Magdala Cloths .. 12s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn French Merinos, all colours .. 12s. 6d. "  
Early Autumn Fanny Dresses, from .. 2s. 11d. "  
Patterns sent free.—198, Regent-street.

**BAKER and CRISP'S**  
Full-sized WATERPROOF TWEED CLOAKS, 14s. 9d. and 16s. 9d.  
Sent free, with Patent Travelling Stamps, for 1s. extra.  
The Royal Britannia Serge Suite, 27s. 6d. 198, Regent-street.

**GLOVES! GLOVES! GLOVES!**  
The best Autumn Alpine Kid, 1s. 6d. pair; very best Paris, 2s. 6d. Sample for two extra stamps.  
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

**A BANKRUPT STOCK.—Unusual Opportunity.**—CHAS. AMOTT and COMPANY, St. Paul's, will SELL, on RUSSIAN NEXT, 20,000 yards of pure ALPACA in various Colours, at 3d. per yard; worth one shilling and sixpence. These goods are of fine quality, and nearly a yard wide. Patterns post-free.  
Chas. Amott and Company, 61 and 62, St. Paul's.

**COSTUMES FOR THE SEASIDE.**  
During this Week we shall clear out 300 Elegant Costumes, at 15s. 9d., which we had sold at 25s. and 30s.  
CHAS. AMOTT and CO., 61 and 62, St. Paul's.

**JAPANESE SILKS EXTRAORDINARY.**  
CHAS. AMOTT and CO. will sell next Week 3000 Rich Japanese Silk Dresses, originally 11 guineas, for 13s. 9d. Patterns post-free.—61 and 62, St. Paul's, London.

**WATERPROOF CLOAKS.**  
Rich Bright Steel Colours, a cheap and good lot, 50 inches long, 15s. 9d.; 55 inches long, 18s. 6d.; with Sleeves and Braided Capes.  
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 69, Ludgate-hill.

**WEST CENTRAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE.**  
The most Fashionable and Seasonable Materials, for every description of Mourning, at Moderate prices.  
HOWITT and COMPANY, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, High Holborn.

**SILKS!**  
We have recently made, on most favourable terms, several large purchases of SILKS, which, added to an already extensive and well-assorted Stock, now enables us to offer unusual advantages to our friends and customers.  
Z. SIMPSON and COMPANY, Wholesale and Retail Silkmen and Linendrapers, 65 (late 45, 49, 53, and 55), Farringdon-street, City.

**Z. SIMPSON and COMPANY'S**  
Black Silks, from 25s. 9d. to 5s. the Dress.  
Coloured Silks, from 25s. 9d. to 3s. the Dress.  
A large parcel of the richest Moire Antiques, all Colours, 5s. the Dress.  
65 (late 45, 49, 53, and 55), Farringdon-street, City.

**FRAGRANT SOAP.**  
F. FIELDS' United-Service Soap Tablets, 4d. and 6d. each. Lasting fragrance guaranteed. Order of your Chemist, Grocer, or Oilman, and see that J. C. and F. FIELDS is on each label. Wholesale—Upper Marsh, Lambeth, S.

**FIELDS' PURE SPERMACETI SOAP.**  
4d. and 1s. per Tablet, most delicately perfumed. This beautiful article combines the detergent properties of Soap, with the soothing and emollient action of Spermace. It is especially recommended for children and invalids. See Name on each Tablet and Label. Wholesale—35, Upper Marsh, Lambeth, S.

**ELEGANT PERSONAL REQUISITES.**  
ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL for promoting the growth, improving and beautifying the Hair.  
ROWLANDS' KALYDOR for the Skin and Complexion, and removing cutaneous defects; and ROWLANDS' ODOSTOL, or PEARL DENTIFRICE, for rendering the Teeth sound and white, and preserving the gums. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Ask for ROWLANDS' articles.

**PESTACHIO-NUT TOILET POWDER**  
Imparts to the skin a natural whiteness, youthful delicacy, and softness attainable by no other means. 2s. 6d. per box. Sold every where.—FIESSE and LUBIN, 2, New Bond-street, London.

**RIMMEL'S Ilang-Ilang, or the Flower of Flowers.** Jockey Club. Wood Violet. Tea Flowers. Coffee Flowers. Rimmel's Toilet Vinegar. Perfumery to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, 95, Strand; 24, Cornhill; 125, Regent-st., London.

**COLD—ALWAYS COLD.** At No. 11, OXFORD-STREET, and there only, the Self-acting INDIAN REFRIGERATORS, Without Ice, are supplied. "Result obtained by a provokingly simple adaptation of an immutable natural law."—Scientific Record.  
For Butter, 2s. 10d. to 5s. 6d. For Wine, 5s. 9d. to 10s. 6d. For Provisions, 5s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.  
THE STELLA LAMP DEPOT, near the Oxford.

**MACHINE-MADE JEWELLERY.**  
18-Carat Gold, 50 per cent less than hand-made, and more perfect.  
Mr. EDWIN W. STREETER (late Henscock, Durbrook, and Co.), 37, Conduit-street (five doors from Bond-street), where the celebrated Machine-made Jewellery, in 18-Carat Gold, so extensively introduced by Mr. Streeter, is only to be obtained.

**DENTISTRY: A PAINLESS SYSTEM.**  
By Messrs. GABRIEL, Diplomats, 1815, London: 64, Ludgate-hill, City; and 56, Harley-street, W. Liverpool: 134, Duke-street, Brighton: 38, North-street. Charges: A Tooth from 3s. Sets from 4s. to 25 guineas.

**SHILLING PACKET OF FANCY INITIAL NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES.** consisting of Three Dozen Sheets of Paper of three sizes, and Three Dozen Envelopes of three sizes to match the paper, all stamped with reversed cypher in colour. Any initial letter may be had. Sent free by post for thirteen stamps.  
PARKINS and GOTTO, 24, 25, 27, and 28, Oxford-street, London, W.

**A USEFUL PRESENT** for 2s. (or free by post for 28 stamps), fitted with Paper, Envelopes, Pencases and Pens, Writing-case, Blotting-book, &c. The price of 20s. and silver medal was given by the Society of Arts for its Utility, Durability, and Cheapness. 400,000 have been sold. Can be had at PARKINS and GOTTO'S, 25, Oxford-street, London, W.

**CROQUET (PARKINS and GOTTO'S),** of the best seasoned woods, at 15s., 18s., 21s., 25s., 30s., 40s., 50s., and 60s., with book of rules. The 30s. set, 21s. 6d. size, strong, and useful. No better can be made than the 60s. club set. All Croquet sent carriage-paid to any railway station in England on receipt of a P.O. order.—Parkins and Gotto, 25, Oxford-st., London.

**ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
Royal Insurance Buildings, LOMBARD-STREET, LONDON, LIVERPOOL.

**EPITOME OF ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1867.**  
The "Royal" has never had a larger body of Constituents than now.

**FIRE BRANCH.**  
Premiums in 1867 .. .. . £499,553  
being a larger revenue than in any preceding year.  
Losses by Fire in 1867 .. .. . 292,135  
Net Profits, after paying all losses and expenses .. .. . 56,373

**LIFE BRANCH.**  
Annual Average of new business in 1865-67 .. .. . £201,000  
Ditto during previous Quinquennium .. .. . 688,000  
Amount added to Life Reserves in 1867 .. .. . 128,543

**LIFE PROPOSALS** now effected will participate in the increased share of Profits recently conceded to Policy-holders.  
PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.  
JOHN B. JOHNSTON, Secretary in London, August, 1868.

**SIX POUNDS PER WEEK WHILE LAD UP BY INJURY.**  
and  
£1000 in case of DEATH caused by Accident of Any Kind, may be secured by an Annual payment of from £3 to £5, at the retail house in London; by the agents in the principal towns of England; or wholesale, at 8, Great Windmill-street, London, W.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and branded cork. "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

**KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY, DUBLIN**  
EXHIBITION, 1865. This celebrated old Irish Whisky gained the Dublin Prize Medal. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 9d. each, at the retail house in London; by the agents in the principal towns of England; or wholesale, at 8, Great Windmill-street, London, W.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and branded cork. "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is excellent and pure in Quality

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE.**  
One Teaspoonful makes a cup of superior Coffee.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is supplied in Bottles with glass stoppers.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
saves time, and is economical to the Housekeeper.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is convenient for use in Hotels.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is convenient for use in Offices.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is especially suitable for use on board ships.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is prepared to all climates.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE.**  
To be obtained by order, through Merchants.

**JOHNSTON'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE**  
is supplied, in the United Kingdom, by Grocers and Chemists.  
Prepared by JAMES JOHNSTON, Paisley.

**GLENFIELD STARCH.**  
When you ask for STARCH, see that you get it, as inferior kinds are often substituted for the sake of extra profits.

**THREE PRIZE MEDALS—PARIS EXHIBITION, 1867.**  
**PURE PICKLES,** SAUCES, JAMS, and TABLE DELICACIES, of the highest quality, manufactured by CROSE and BLACKWELL, Purveyors to the Queen.  
Proprietors of Captain White's Oriental Pickle, Curry Paste, and other Condiments, are sold retail in all parts of the world, and wholesale at the Manufactory, Soho-square, London.

**SCHWEPPE'S MINERAL WATERS.**  
By Special Appointment to her Majesty and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. Every bottle is protected by a label having name and trade-mark.—Manufactories, London, Liverpool, Derby, Bristol, Glasgow, Malvern.

**LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.**  
Have it in your houses, for it is the only safe antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Billious sickness, and Headache.—Sold by all Chemists; and the only Maker, H. Lamplough, Chemist, 113, Holborn-hill, London.

**DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.**  
the best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion, and as a mild aperient for delicate constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants. At 172, New Bond-street, London; and of all Chemists.

**GOUT or RHEUMATISM** is quickly Relieved and Cured in a few days by that celebrated Medicine BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATISM PILLS.  
Sold by all Medicine Vendors, at 1s. 11d. and